VOL. CCXXIII, No. 2908
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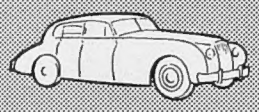

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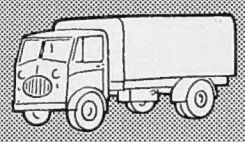

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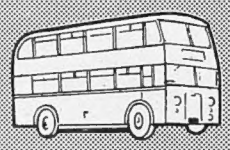

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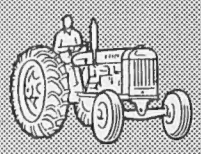

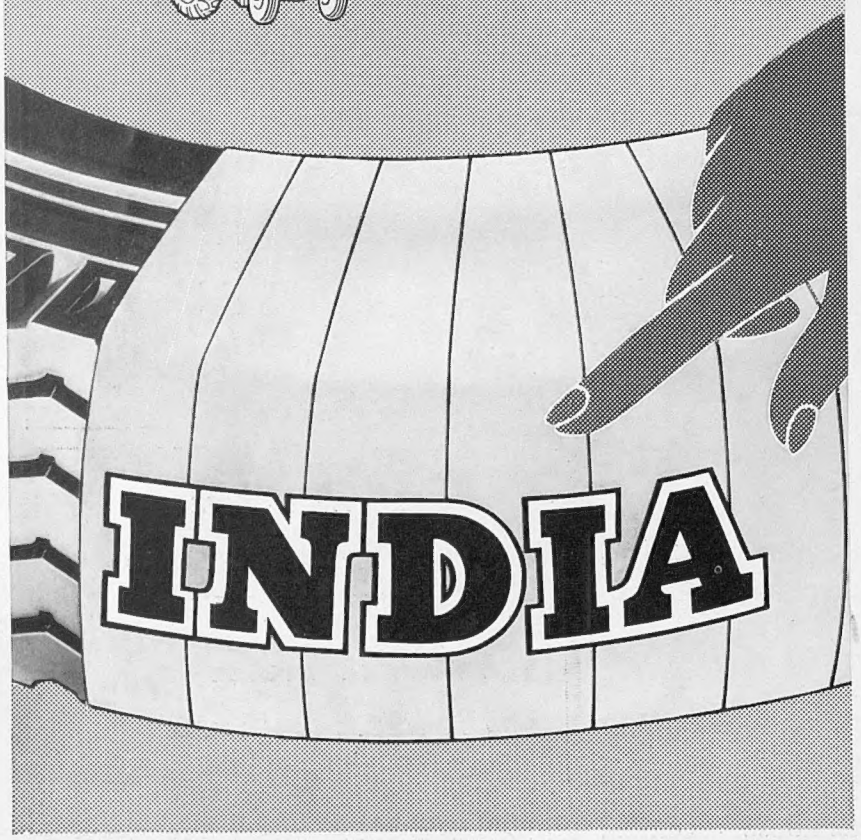

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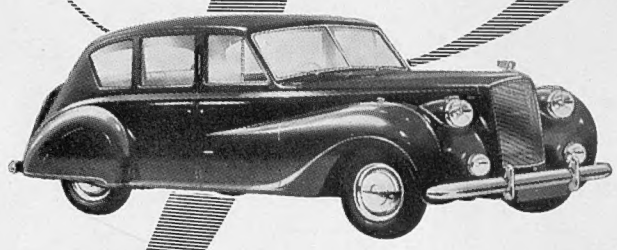

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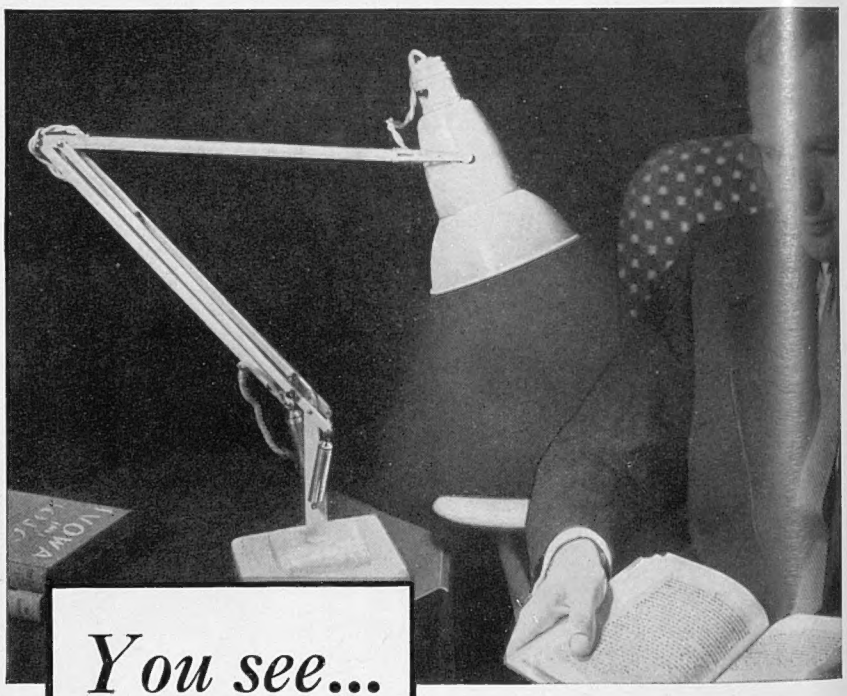

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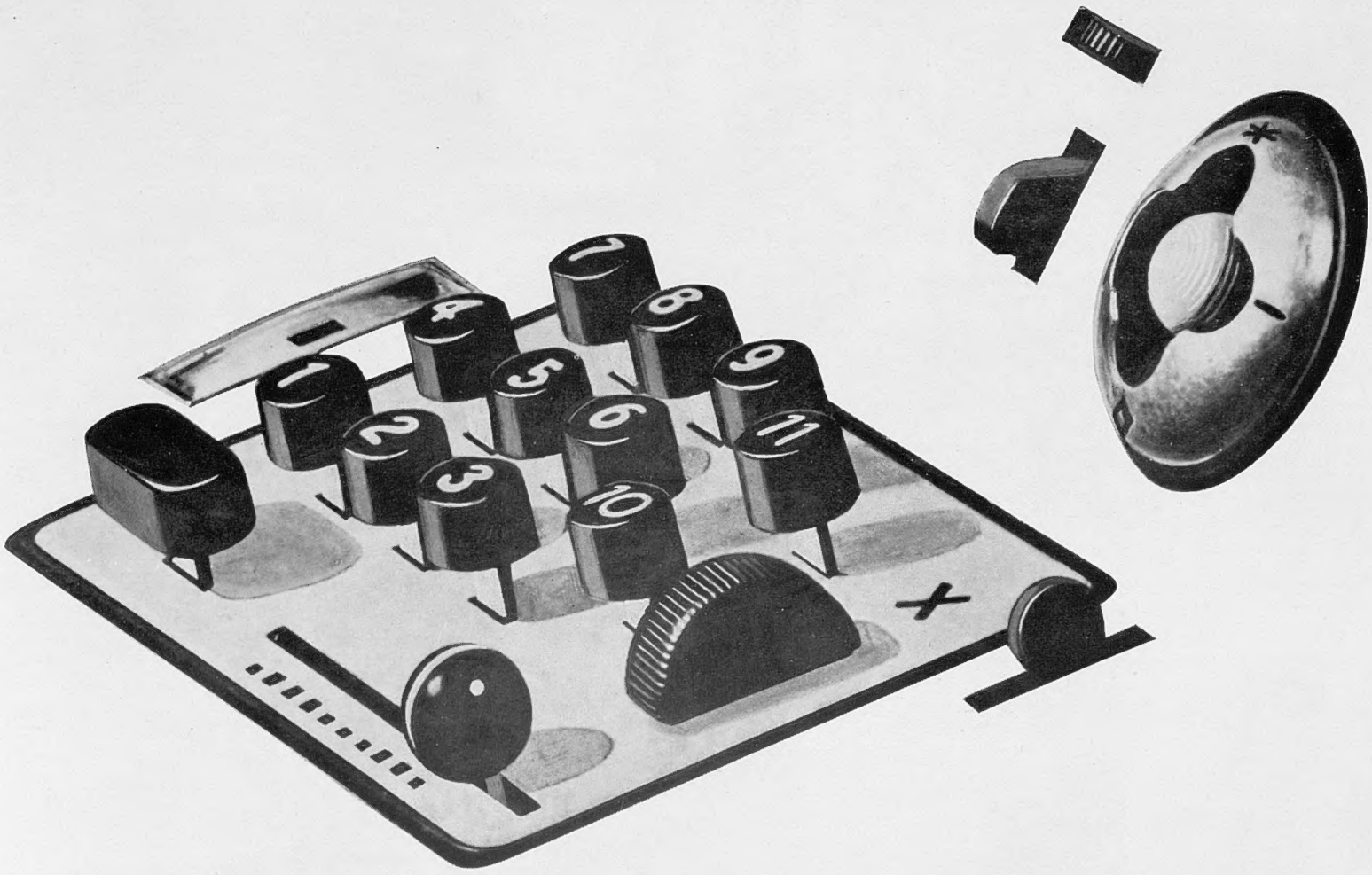

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Volume CCXXIII No. 2908

The SPHERE, London, November 5, 1955

The SPHERE

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THE QUEEN WITH THE FILM STARS—THE TENTH ROYAL FILM PERFORMANCE, WHICH WAS HELD AT THE ODEON CINEMA, LEICESTER SQUARE : The Queen talks to the Italian star Gina Lollobrigida during the presentation of cinema personalities which preceded the showing of the film *To Catch a Thief*. At right is the British actress Virginia McKenna, and at left the actor David Kossof. In the background is Mr. J. Arthur Rank, who accompanied the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh.

Ever since the first Royal Film Performance in 1946 the Royal Family has been assiduous in its support of the two causes for which the show is held : the encouragement of the cinema in this country and the contribution of funds for the Cinematograph Trade Benevolent Fund. This year, however, it was remarked that, for the first time, Princess Margaret was missing from the Royal party. It was shortly before the Queen arrived at the cinema that an announcement was made from Clarence House in which the Princess conveyed her decision not to marry Group Captain Peter Townsend. The film chosen for 1955 was *To Catch a Thief*, made by that master of the thriller and suspense, the English-born director Alfred Hitchcock. It is an American film, starring Cary Grant and Grace Kelly. The story, by the leading American detective fiction-writer, David Dodge, concerns a former jewel thief who has retired to the Riviera and who, when a series of local robberies make the police suspect him, has to catch the criminals in order to prove his innocence. A feature of the film is the beautiful photography of the Riviera in Vista-Vision and Technicolor.

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The SPHERE with which is incorporated THE GRAPHIC

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FROM "THE SPHERE" OF 50 YEARS AGO

ON THE WAY TO INDIA : The Prince and Princess of Wales (later King George V and Queen Mary) embarking in a launch at Genoa en route to the battleship *Renown*, to continue their journey to India. The Royal couple had arrived at the dock-side station of Santa Limbania, and were received by Britain's Consul-General. After entering the launch they were escorted by boats belonging to the British warships moored in the outer harbour. As *Renown* and her escort left the harbour they passed the Italian fleet, with which they exchanged salutes.

NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS

Drawings.—*The Art Editor will be pleased to consider artists' specimens and has an especial interest in architectural, shipping, aeronautical, industrial and scientific subjects. It is essential that contributors have a high standard of technical accuracy, as well as of artistic merit. Artists should make an appointment with the Art Editor before submitting their work, or should write to him giving a brief description of its scope if they wish to send specimens through the post. All work should bear a short description and the name and address of the contributor, together with stamps for its return through the post should this be necessary. It is essential that the copyright of all drawings is at the disposal of the owner, as* THE SPHERE *generally publishes the work only after obtaining all rights.*

Photography.—*Topical photographs of news events and of personalities in the news will always be considered. It is absolutely essential that these are fully and accurately captioned. Negatives will not be considered and photoprints should be at least 8 ins. by 6 ins. The copyright of such pictures must be at the disposal of the sender, postage included for those sent by mail.*

Manuscripts.—*Articles and Synopses should always be sent direct to the Editor and, if possible, accompanied with illustrations and photographs. In each case the pictures should be adequately captioned. Articles are required on all subjects relating to the news of the day, ranging in length from 750 words to 2,000 words.*

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A London Newslette

195–198, STRAND, W.C.2.

The One Thing Needful.—The critics of Mr. Butler's Supplementary Budget seem to outnumber its supporters. Dissent by the Opposition is all part of the game of party politics and equally to be expected are complaints by financial and industrial interests who see hopes of their gains again reduced. The ordinary citizen's concern in items chiefly affecting him is probably unanimously critical on the surprising and stiff increase in telephone charges and parcel rates. As regards increases in purchase tax, it is perhaps less deep among those who were wise or lucky enough to stock up with new cars, clothes and cooking appliances before Mr. Butler's secrets were out. Those "wise virgins," and all others who have accepted it long since that these times demand austerity, probably accept these measures against inflation and declare that it is a just and healthy check on the extravagant. The sober organs of the Press which usually back up the Government are quite frankly shocked and critical. In their view the one thing needful was to reduce public expenditure, and if efforts to do the needful involve a change of policy, and a change of policy involves elaborate Parliamentary procedure, then Mr. Butler should not have shrunk from the task. These are high and intricate matters above the layman's head. You and I, who know something about matters which affect our pocket from day to day, are hardly competent to enter the lists on large-scale retrenchment of public spending, but I for one feel bitterly disappointed that Mr. Butler has done so little, beyond the usual vague directives and encouragements to economy, to try to bring the general public, and, above all, the local authorities, to realise at this late hour that the need for economising, in small things no less than great, is just as vital to-day as in the worst years of war. We know, of course, that capital investment and subsidies, building programmes, defence, education, and so on, run away with the millions. Yet nothing will bring local authorities and a section of the public to a sense of the urgency of economising but detailed and definite orders to curb civic *hubris* in the smallest matters also. If anything permanent is to come of a Chancellor's efforts to pull us out of the red, it seems to me that the pence are as important as the pounds, and that the vital realisation of our plight would be brought home to the nation far more quickly if, for example, local authorities had been required to cut expenditure on their extravagant, redundant and overlapping system of committees (with their attendant spate of paper) by 50 per cent. within a year. "Mere chicken feed, not worth a thought" beside the big items of expenditure falling on tax- and ratepayers. I don't agree. It is these economies of "chicken feed" which alone can bring the public to a sense of urgency, and since overmastering civic pride remains incurable, it is the duty of a Chancellor to neglect not the most trivial means of turning the nation back to the war spirit of austerity—Mr. Butler has not done it.

A Week of Depressions.—We have to pay for our fun—most of us expect it, though we often regard the price in retrospect as too high. Recent weeks have given us a sharp touch of autumn in the air, while the rain which had held off for months on end fell in buckets on some days, and disused drains and gutters spouted, gum-boots and starched mackintoshes revealed leaks, and night frosts made a mush of the relics of our gardens. And while we were coping with these unpleasantnesses, No. 10 announced Mr. Butler's autumn Budget and we were given a few days to guess its secrets and estimate where it would hit us, as Americans and others have come to do with their euphemistically christened hurricanes. The gods are not placated by euphemisms. Hurricane "Janet," or what not, hits no less shrewdly under her pretty name, and we may as well go on calling a spade a spade. The rain was rain, and beastly. The Budget is what budgets nowadays are—raids on our pockets and assaults on our moderate aspirations and we shall be spared no turn of the screw by calling it "Prosperity." The rain was needed, the autumn Budget very necessary. We have long called on our Governments to relearn the art of governing—without fear or favour; and we must, in logic and justice, accept the compensatory actions of the weather gods. We must sort out our umbrellas and gum-boots and shorten the range of our pleasure trips. Our "summer time" has ended. The barometer and thermometer fall, and the cost of living rises again in compensation.

A Lively Session ?—Parliament has met for the autumn session and I dare prophesy that it will prove as lively, as controversial and as interesting as any in the recent past, and that the liveliness of interest will not be confined to its opening week (which promised well), but that before Christmas it may throw off fireworks on one or two subjects not on the agenda and perhaps not generally foreseen by those students of politics who put us wise to Parliamentary practice, procedure and confidential or secret matters. The autumn session which starts off with a Supplementary Budget, by its very rarity ensures a lively and interesting start, and the state of the parties no less than the state of the world clearly suggests that the interest and liveliness will survive to Christmas. Debates on Budget measures, on defence and call-up, and on the B.B.C.'s "fourteen-day" rule are all likely to fit in with the Guy Fawkes spirit.

Our Oldest Ally.—A State visit by a head of a foreign Power usually gives us a chance to rub up our knowledge of that Power's problems, politics, industries and personalities, of which we often frankly admit profound ignorance. I have always known Portugal under the label of our "oldest ally." But the approximate date of the alliance in terms of centuries and the causes which brought it about were news to me. "I wasn't taught history at school." Now I have had a chance to look into Portugal and all she has been doing since John of Gaunt's daughter went out there, or at any rate since Wellington passed through, and I shall have a particularly good chance of learning something of her achievements in the way of art. Of course, I remember King Carlos's visit in 1902 and learned with pleasure how well he spoke pheasants; and a few other points of similarity between our Kings and theirs were furnished me in the visits of Carlos and Manoel. Besides this, English men in the wine trade in Portugal and more modest tourists in search of the sun have added a straw to my knowledge of the Portuguese here and there, and I remember meeting the Portuguese forces in the First World War in France. From which scraps I conclude that our two nations have as many points of difference as of similarity. But allies we are, and good allies who criticise each other's way of life and political trends and keep in common an obstinate conservatism for some cherished traditions, from which we are not to be diverted by foreign criticism. No doubt our oldest ally banks less on the Party system of Government than we do, but I do not know that that gives us a reason to pity them. The State visit, following that unchanging routine patented by Edward VII, passed off with all the grandeur and goodwill to be expected.

A NEW PEER COMES TO LONDON

THE PRIME MINISTER OF THE FEDERATION OF RHODESIA AND NYASALAND TAKES HIS SEAT IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS : Viscount Malvern (formerly Sir Godfrey Huggins) with his sponsors, Lord Chandos (left) and Lord Hudson (right), before entering the Chamber, where he was introduced and subscribed the roll on his elevation to the peerage. The new peer became the first Prime Minister of the Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland in 1953; he had previously been Premier of Southern Rhodesia for twenty years.

Open-Air Ceremonies.—No doubt King Charles II declared that in no other country known to him was it possible to enjoy so many days in the open air as in England. But those days seldom keep their monthly ratio in October and November. 1955 was a wettish year, no doubt; during October and November just under 10 ins. of rain fell, and by some days before the end of October 1955, we had already registered over 5 ins. When at an open-air ceremony in summer rain falls, it is usually more bearable, being less prone to penetrate sideways as well as perpendicularly before a chill and strong wind. I never can understand why we continue to arrange open-air ceremonies in autumn and winter, especially of the type which require serenity of mind and undistracted attention for a solemn occasion. No doubt when the Sovereign returns to London for the season's round of ceremonial duty, the fixture-list is so full that changes and last-minute switches are difficult to make,

nobody can pretend that the unveiling of the statue of King George VI did not suffer from the bad weather. Time and again the Remembrance Day ceremonies at the Cenotaph and at local memorials are held in similar conditions, conducive neither to serenity nor solemnity, nor for the elderly to the preservation of health. The misery depicted on the faces of some of the elderly who endured the unveiling was more tragic than comic. But, it seems, nothing can alter the firm belief of the authorities in Charles II's dictum; a date is more important than the chances of its weather; and the notables, whatever their age and state of health, must soak and shiver and try to look as if they liked it. We can do better nowadays within doors—the mass-killing from cold which followed the funeral of a Duke of York is unlikely to recur—but even out of doors something can be done to alleviate the miseries of the weather by means of temporary covered stands.

France at the Crossroads.—It must seem to many of us that France has stood at the crossroads or on the edge of a precipice for a very long time, measured in years. To-day seeming appears as actuality. The Premier's proposal to advance the date of the General Election of a new Parliament from the summer of 1956 to December of this year is clearly based on no Party considerations but on the firm belief that the beginning of 1956 will be crucial for the country. For indeed to-day France is beset on all sides with difficulties and dangers, at home, in Europe and in her Empire, many of which seem insoluble and most of which appear of first priority. The bulk of her overseas Empire is at boiling-point. Her defences are bled white to provide troops to hold rebellion down and her commitments towards the defence of the West are mortgaged to the hilt. At home her economic position, if less urgently a priority, is still grave, and the weakness of her Parliamentary system continues to confound. And on the top of these troubles the defeat of the Saar Statute seems to undo much of the good work patiently done to improve Franco-German relations and to prove to the French people that Germany has ceased to be . . . Germany as portrayed since 1870. The French nation and its politicians have been the very last in Europe to guess that her fitness to control the destinies of other peoples has long been doubted. True, it was not the defeat of the Statute which has so jolted France. It was the overwhelming nature of the defeat and its accompaniment by those manifestations of nationalism and ruthless demagogy in the Hitler manner which did so much in an otherwise orderly election to swing the voting and produce an almost cent. per cent. poll. Now the *status quo* in the Saar position remains. The Statute made no provision for the possibility of defeat, though defeat was probable. But France can hardly afford to leave the position as it was or is. Concessions made by France could not safely be withdrawn. What is left of the Franco-German Agreement must be saved and both Paris and Bonn are determined to try again. It is very much a concern of the Western Powers. The problems facing France in acute form must be the practical concern of all her allies.

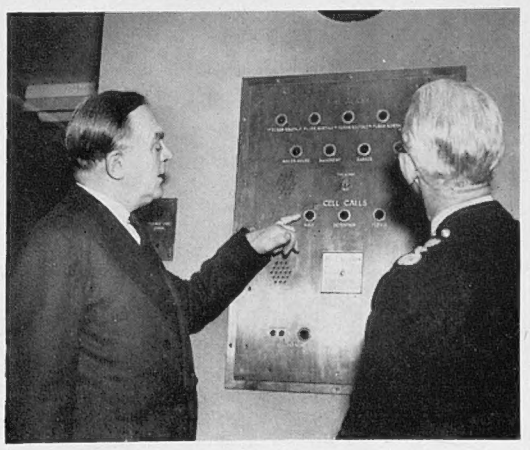
"Gilbertian" Situations in Law Courts.—The Clerkenwell magistrate pointed out the absurdity of "Gilbertian" is the accepted epithet—of a situation in which a magistrate imposes fines on summonses brought for the public good against a nationalised undertaking, and the public must pay the fine. (The nationalised industries no doubt "keep their own accounts," but if they fail to balance them, who but the public" can make up the deficit?) This "Gilbertian" situation is becoming more and more apparent in the Petty Sessional Courts in all sorts of cases where individuals and not nationalised industries are defendants and it becomes interesting to examine: (1) Whether the lay magistrates are being influenced in *not* apportioning the punishment which fits the crime for the reason that, if they do so, the public will be financially the loser; and (2) If so, are the lay magistrates right or wrong? One single example will illustrate my meaning: A man with a family of many children, earning perhaps £8 a week, has lawfully been in receipt of children's allowances, but for some years has also been in receipt of relief under the National Assistance Board by falsely concealing the fact that he has received all the time a considerable weekly sum from another source for the maintenance of some of these children. By this means he has cheated the public out of £100 which is irrecoverable. It is a serious crime and one which requires a deterrent punishment. The magistrates are entitled to send him to prison for three months maximum or to fine him up to £100. Obviously, since the N.A.B. has admitted his need of some public assistance, he could not pay a fine of even £50 in years, if he is to maintain his family without further assistance. If the magistrates send him to prison (as he deserves) he may lose his job permanently, and in any case his children will be wholly a public care while he is in prison, and his own cost to the nation while in prison is not negligible. The Bench is faced with a dilemma. The only punishment which can save the public purse is a trivial fine of a few shillings a week spread over months. This is no adequate penalty for a grave offence and may well prove no deterrent to the defendant. Should the Bench consider this financial aspect of the public good? The point is interesting because of the variety of cases in which this "Gilbertian" situation arises in the Welfare State. The average lay magistrate is very anxious to avoid sending a man to prison for the first time. Here I am considering only those cases where the gravity of the offence seems to demand a prison sentence rather than a heavy fine, even if it could be paid.

THE OLD STAGER

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER LEAVES FOR THE HOUSE

MR. R. A. BUTLER LEAVES HIS HOME IN SMITH SQUARE, WESTMINSTER, TO PRESENT HIS SUPPLEMENTARY BUDGET IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS: The Commons passed the Chancellor's fiscal measures after some of the most heated debates which have taken place since Sir Anthony Eden formed his present Government. The speeches made by the leaders and their followers from the Opposition benches were remarkable for their violent personal attacks on Mr. Butler.

SOUTH-EAST LONDON'S NEW POLICE STATION



AN UNUSUAL DESIGN FOR A POLICE STATION WHICH CAME INTO USE LAST MONDAY: It is the new sub-divisional police station in Kennington Road, south-east London, and was officially opened by the Home Secretary, Major Lloyd George, last week. A corner building, it is the first new police station to be built in London since the war. It stands on the site of the former station which was built in 1874 and demolished in 1939 as being no longer suitable for modern police requirements. During the war an emergency station was provided in a near-by building. At the moment there are four floors, but a fifth can be added if necessary. The building is heated by panels in the ceiling. In addition to the normal functions the station will be used as a reserve point for additional police drafted into the Westminster area on special and State occasions. Designed by the Architects' Department at New Scotland Yard, the police station has cost nearly £140,000.

On left—

A TOUR OF INSPECTION INSIDE THE NEW POLICE STATION: The Home Secretary is seen looking at the master control panel which shows flashing lights from cell blocks and fire points.

TEAR-GAS SCATTERS DEMONSTRATORS IN NICOSIA: The demonstrators—mainly youths—disperse in all directions as tear-gas is brought into action in Metaxas Square, i capital of Cyprus. This was one of the many incidents which occurred all over the island on Friday of last week, the fifteenth anniversary of the entry of C into the war. The Governor, Sir John Harding, had prohibited celebrations, but this ban was defied. Seven British soldiers and nearly forty Cypriots were in

RIOTS IN CYPRUS

There are Bloody Clashes Throughout the Island when a Ban on Celebrations is Defied

Early last week Sir John Harding, the Governor, broadcast to Cyprus his decision, made with "very great reluctance," to ban all celebrations of the anniversaries of the entry of Greece into the war on October 28 and of the foundation of the Turkish Republic on the following day. Thousands of Greek-Cypriots defied his ban, and the Friday was one of the most violent days Cyprus has hitherto suffered. In Nicosia, Famagusta, Limassol, Larnaca and Morphou, troops and police had to disperse many demonstrations—sometimes using tear-gas—and the casualties were considerable. Later, Sir John Harding sent a message of congratulation to the security forces on the skill, patience and restraint with which they had carried out their difficult task.

Violence continued sporadically throughout the week-end, but it was noticed that the Sunday sermons of both Archbishop Makarios, the Enosis leader, and of the fiery Bishop Kiprianos of Kyrenia were milder in tone than a few weeks ago. This moderation coincided with the departure of Sir John Harding on his visit to London for consultations.

ANTI-BRITISH DEMONSTRATIONS IN ATHENS: *Left*—Behind banners bearing anti-British and pro-Enosis slogans thousands of students are packed into this street. They taking part in the monster demonstration staged in Athens last week against the decision of the Cyprus authorities to ban celebrations there on the anniversa the Greek entry into the war. *Right*—Athens police counter-attack with lemons being hurled at them by the mob of demonstrators from citrus trees by the Univer

BRITISH TROOPS RESTORE ORDER : A party of the South Staffordshire Regiment is ready for action. The men are carrying their special anti-riot weapons—batons and leather shields—and wear gas-masks.

UNDER ARREST : Rioters are being rounded-up in Nicosia by British troops during the War Anniversary Day of constant clashes. Many hundreds of arrests were made in Cyprus.

On left—
A CASUALTY : A sergeant of the South Staffordshire Regiment carries on his shoulder a rioter injured in the streets of Nicosia. Another soldier wheels the rioter's bicycle.

On right—
THE PRICE OF VIOLENCE : A rioter, with his face bleeding and his clothes covered in blood, is held by security troops on a street corner in Nicosia. Some of the soldiers and police are wearing gas-masks

A FOREIGN NEWS SURVEY

Recent Events in North and South America, Europe and Asia

" MUCH BETTER THANKS " : Those are the words embroidered on President Eisenhower's tunic as he poses before cameras at the Fitzsimons Army Hospital, in Denver, for the first time since his attack of coronary thrombosis a month and a day earlier. The President's progress has followed the expectations of his heart specialist, Dr. White. In his fourth week of convalescence, Mr. Eisenhower was lifted into an armchair from his bed, sat for forty minutes on the sun porch, and later graduated to a wheel-chair. The President began seeing friends outside his immediate family circle, and started working on two small oil paintings. In the next week he was presented to the Press. Despite the fact that the President has been maintaining this good progress, it seems unlikely that he will take an active part in affairs of State until well into next year.

TURKEY ATONES FOR THE ANTI-GREEK OUTRAGES OF SEPTEMBER : Turkish soldiers dip their flag in salute as the Greek flag is hoisted above the new Greek Consulate in Smyrna. The Turkish Minister of Communications had presented the new Greek flag on behalf of his Government as an act of atonement for the anti-Greek riots of September 6.

PARISIAN PRISON WARDERS GO ON STRIKE : This picket the gates of the Fresnes gaol, in Paris, was typical of mo than 100 prisons throughout France last week, when pris warders went on strike for higher pay and better conditio Although prisoners were still guarded and fed, none w allowed to leave or enter the gaols. This meant that t work of criminal courts throughout the country came t halt, while the police stati became crowded with new arrested persons awaiti under French law, transfe a gaol within twenty-fo hours. Prisoners sentenced hard labour have been una to work durin the st

VIET NAM BECOMES A REPUBLIC : This huge poster in Saigon, capital of Southern Viet Nam, shows a soldier kicking over the throne of Emperor Bao Dai. It was part of the campaign of the Prime Minister, Mr. Ngo Dinh Diem during the referendum which was held last month. Almost the entire electorate voted for the deposition of the Emperor and the election of Mr. Diem as Chief of State " with the task of organising a republic." One of the results of the decision to depose the Emperor is that rule in South Viet Nam has now officially passed out of the hands of the French into those of Mr. Diem. As South Viet Nam did not sign the Geneva armistice agreement of 1954, Mr. Diem may feel free not to accept one of its conditions—the holding of elections throughout Viet Nam next year.

On left—

VIENNA *EN FETE* TO MA THE END OF FOREI OCCUPATION : On the st of Vienna's City Hall orchestra regales the h crowd in front of the new reopened Burg Theat brilliantly floodlit for t occasion. They listened Viennese waltzes after t evening's festivities, whi marked the withdrawal Allied troops from Austr had been opened by t playing of Beethove "Egmont Overture." Fi works lit the sky and ev major building in the Austri capital was illuminated a crowd estimated at 250,0 thronged the streets, a danced to celebrate Austri freedom after sevent years of occupatio

On right—

EXPLOSION IN MILAN : All that remains of the Candia factory on the outskirts of the city after a large tank containing carbonic acid under pressure exploded in the Via Tacito. A steel smelting factory near by was severely damaged. Windows in hundreds of houses were broken by the blast of the explosion, which occurred in the middle of the night and caused anxious householders to run out into the streets. Three night-watchmen at the Candia factory were killed.

THE CORONATION OF THE CATHOLICOS PATRIARCH OF ARMENIA : A solemn moment during the ceremony at Echmiadzin, in Armenia, as Bishop Vazgen Baldzhyan kneels to be crowned Catholicos Patriarch of the Armenian Church. He became Vazgen I after his election to the office by the National Synod of the Church. There has been no Catholicos Patriarch since the death of Gevorv VI in May 1954. The Patriarch is head of the Armenian, or Gregorian, Church throughout the world. In Soviet Russia, into which Armenia has been incorporated since 1920, the Armenian communities are second only to the Orthodox Church in importance. Although the population of Armenia is 1,500,000, there are believed to be twice as many adherents of the Armenian Church throughout the world.

ELIMINATING A BLACK SPOT ON A GERMAN HIGHWAY—THE DOUBLE-DECKER BRIDGE AT KUVENTHAL : This viaduct is now rapidly under construction on the main road between Northeim and Hanover, near Kuventhal, in the Einbeck area of Northern Germany. It consists of two roads ; the upper one will cater for the main road from Northeim to Hanover (Bundesstrasse 3), while the lower road is intended for local traffic. The viaduct is being built at a point where the junction of main and local roads and the winding curves and hairpin-bends have constituted a danger spot. The double-decker bridge provides an ingenious answer to this problem.

FLOODS DELAY WORK ON THE INDIAN INDUSTRIES FAIR : Pavilions on the -acre site of the Fair are marooned by the floodwaters of the River Jumna orkmen attempt to get the exhibits ready in time for the opening of the last week. Exhibitors from both sides of the Iron Curtain have found ficult, first to erect the pavilions and exhibition stands, and then to the exhibits to Delhi. British and American exhibitors found that the ls had disrupted rail communications between Delhi and Bombay, where y of their exhibits, including heavy machinery, had arrived by sea.

LANDSLIDE AND FLOODS IN A NORTH ITALIAN VILLAGE : Firemen and volunteers stand in 3 ft. of water in front of the village church in the main square of Zambana. They were trying to divert the torrent of water which had caused a landslide of the 6,970-ft. Mount Paganella, which towers above the village. 140 people had to abandon their homes, and police and troops evacuated the rest of the population as a precautionary measure. Despite the suddenness of the catastrophe, there were no reports of casualties.

AFTER FORTY YEARS' ENDEAVOUR THE COMPLETION OF AN IMPORTANT NEW RAIL LINK IN ECUADOR IS IN SIGHT : One of the many bridges needed to carry rails through jungles and over mountain ravines is under construction on the last stage of the railway that will link Quito, the capital of Ecuador, in the Andes, with the Pacific port of San Lorenzo. Work on this link actually began in 1914, and 132 miles of track had been laid to Ibarra in the 1930's. But the final 100 miles to the sea have proved slow-going ; now, at last, the end is in sight, only forty miles remaining to be built. The new railway is expected to be a considerable improvement upon the present link between the capital and the sea, the Quito-Guayaquil railway. For one thing, the length of the new line will only be 232 miles, compared with 288 to Guayaquil. Another decided advantage is that San Lorenzo, the new terminal, is 350 miles closer to the Panama Canal than Guayaquil. San Lorenzo is already one of the best natural harbours in the Pacific ; with the promised completion of the rail link with Quito strenuous efforts are being made to transform it into a first-class deep-water port. When goods traffic begins moving over the new route early next year it is expected to open up large wood- and farmlands, untapped because of their isolation, to new settlers.

THE FOREIGN MINISTERS AND THEIR ADVISERS AT THE CONFERENCE TABLE: With their backs to the camera are the British delegates, and at right the French. On left are the Soviet delegates. Sitting at the table are, from left, Mr. Pushkin, Ambassador to East Germany; Mr. Vinogradov, Ambassador to France; Mr. Gromyko, a Deputy Foreign Minister; Mr. Molotov, the Soviet Foreign Minister; Mr. Pavlov, the interpreter; and Marshal Sokolovsky, the Russian Chief of Staff. Facing the camera, are the American delegates. From left, Mr. Phlegler, a State Department adviser; Mr. Charles Wilson, the Defence Secretary; Mr. John Foster Dulles, the Secretary of State; Mr. Merchant, Assistant Secretary; Mr. MacArthur, another State Department adviser; and Major Vernon, the interpreter.

GENEVA AGAIN

As the Foreign Ministers of the Four Great Powers Meet in the Palais des Nations they are Confronted by a Serious Middle East Crisis

In accordance with the agreement reached by the Heads of Government at the Geneva Conference in July, the Foreign Ministers of Britain, France, the United States and the Soviet Union, met last week to try to get down to detailed proposals for alleviating world tension. In the intervening months something known vaguely as the "Geneva spirit" has been abroad. It was always obvious that the proof of this spirit would lie in the meeting of the Foreign Ministers. And it became apparent even before the Conference opened that on the vital questions of German unity and disarmament the Foreign Ministers would fail to agree. The present Conference, however, has been overshadowed by a quite unforeseen event—the arms race in the Middle East. And it may be that the most useful thing that the Foreign Ministers can achieve is to call a halt to this race and find some way of guaranteeing peace on the Israeli-Arab borders. That is, if the "Geneva spirit" prevail

THE BRITISH DELEGATION: From left are Sir George Young, head of the Foreign Office News Department; Sir Harold Caccia, Deputy Under-Secretary; Lord Hood, Counsellor; Mr. Macmillan, the Foreign Secretary; Sir Geoffrey Harrison, Assistant Under-Secretary; and Mr. Hohler, head of the Northern Department at the Foreign Office.

THE FRENCH DELEGATION, WHICH WENT TO THE CONFERENCE WITH TROUBLES OF ITS OWN: Sitting at the table are (from left) M. de Margerie, Director of Political Affairs at the Quai d'Orsay; M. Pinay, the Foreign Minister; and M. Louis Joxe, Ambassador to Moscow. M. Pinay had to return to Paris in the middle of the Conference for the vote of confidence in M. Faure's Government which the National Assembly passed by only twelve votes.

THE HOST FOR THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT : In the foyer of the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden, are Sir Anthony Eden, the Queen and the President of Portugal, General Craveiro Lopes. In the left background is the Duke of Edinburgh, and behind the Queen are the Queen Mother and Madame Craveiro Lopes. On this occasion the Prime Minister and Lady Eden were the hosts, for the British Government were entertaining their distinguished guests at a gala performance of Smetana's opera *The Bartered Bride*. In the auditorium Yeomen Warders were on duty and on the grand staircase Yeomen of the Guard formed a guard of honour. (Further pictures of the brilliant scenes at Covent Garden, and of other notable occasions in the Portuguese President's visit, are on pages 258 to 261.)

GUESTS OF THE PREMIER

Sir Anthony Eden Receives Queen Elizabeth and the President of Portugal at The Opera

On left—

BEFORE THE PERFORMANCE : Sir Anthony Eden is with Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother before the start of *The Bartered Bride* at Covent Garden. On the right is Lady Eden, who acted as hostess for the Government, and, left, is Lord Waverley, Chairman of the Royal Opera House.

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DREDGING AND DRAINING THE RIVER : Two of the fleet of big dredgers assigned the task of scooping out a deep channel in the St. Lawrence River bed are seen at work between Montreal and Cornwall. *On right*—The pumping station, with its powerful cylindrical pumps, located between Massena, New York, and Cornwall, Ontario.

A START ON THE ST. LAWRENCE SEAWAY

Work begins on the St. Lawrence Project which will Link the Great Lakes with the Atlantic and Develop the Industries of Central Canada and the U.S.

When it is finished late in 1958, the St. Lawrence Seaway and Power Project will provide a deep channel throughout its 2,200 miles, from the head of the Great Lakes to the Atlantic Ocean; and at the same time it will make available to southern Ontario and northern New York State hydro-electric power amounting to 2,200,000 h.p.

The great project will be the largest engineering programme ever undertaken in North America, and by 1959 the first fruits of years of preparation and work, both in the board-rooms and on the actual sites, will be enjoyed. Freighters will start to use the new waterway as soon as the shipping season opens that year; and at the same time the first generating units of the new power plants will be delivering electricity.

The object of the Seaway is to expand and improve a water route that is already in existence. This links Montreal with the lakehead cities of Fort William and Port Arthur, Ontario, and Duluth, Minnesota.

By far the greater part of the Seaway will be in Canadian waters or pass through Canadian territory. All the present canals and locks, from Lake Erie to Montreal, are owned and operated by the Canadian Government, which permits free use of them. The new facilities will pay for themselves over a period of fifty years by means of toll charges. Similarly, the hydro-electric programme will be paid for by the consumers of the new power.

THE PUMPS AND COFFER-DAM HAVE ACHIEVED THEIR OBJECT AT ONE OF THE MOST VITAL POINTS ON THE RIVER : One of the t coffer-dams at Barnhart Island, west of Cornwall, at part of the four-mile stretch of river which has to be drained for t building of the power-dam. Here, a hydro-electric station will be built to supply southern Ontario and northern New York Stat

Extensive work will be done in the 47-mile stretch of river between Prescott and Cornwall, Ontario, known as the International Rapids Section. It is here that the 2,200,000 h.p. development project will take place. A "power pool," 35 miles long, will be created jointly by Canada and the United States by means of dams in the area of Cornwall and Massena, New York, and at Iroquois, Ontario, about 12 miles east of Prescott.

The former project will consist of a power-dam, 3,300 ft. long, which will stretch from the Canadian side of the river to Barnhart Island. In addition, there will be a control dam, known as the Long Sault Dam, running from the head of the island to the United States shore. A canal on the American side will divert ships round the Long Sault Dam. The upper control-dam, at Iroquois, on the Canadian side, will be by-passed by another canal.

Work will not, of course, be limited to this part of the river. Flight locks are to be built at the eastern end of the existing Beauharnois power-canal, which needs only superficial dredging to deepen it to the required 27 ft. In the Lachine section, just above Montreal, a 10-mile canal will extend from Montreal harbour to Lake St. Louis, above the Indian village of Caughnawaga. Several "turning basins" are to be constructed in this area, and certain bridges will require structural alterations to offer 120 ft. clearance and permit the passage of large vessels.

Work has already started on the Iroquois control-dam and the ship canal, as well as on the power-dam at Cornwall. Dredging is under way in Lake St. Francis and Lake St. Louis, the two broad expansions of the river above Montreal. And excavation of the channel in the Lachine section is also in progress.

The power development between Iroquois and Cornwall will produce a sufficient rise in the level of this stretch of the river to flood 20,000 acres along the north shore. The Ontario Power Commission has outlined a plan for the rehabilitation of the inhabitants who will be forced to abandon their homes and places of business.

This plan envisages four new communities. The village of Iroquois will be completely submerged, and its inhabitants will have to move to a new site half a mile north. The 200 houses in the village are being moved bodily to their new locations. The second new community will be formed by the citizens of about one-third of the town of Morrisburg. It is chiefly the business section of this town that is to be inundated, and it will be rebuilt east of its present site.

Two entirely new municipalities will arise. New Town No. 1, as it is known at present, will replace the villages of Aultsville, Farrans Point, Dickinson Landing and Wales. New Town No. 2 will replace Moulinette and Mille Roches.

Each of these four projects will at first involve abou 1,100 people. Plans for the future growth of the ne communities envisage a final population of 12,000 fo Morrisburg, 10,000 for Iroquois, 7,000 for New Tow No. 1, and 3,000 for New Town No. 2. The Canadia National Railway track and No. 2 Highway will b moved to the north of their present positions, out of th flooded area. Still further inland a new highwa will be constructed.

Canada will be responsible for five of the seven ne Seaway locks, and the United States for the remainin two. Some seventy contracts are to be awarded by th St. Lawrence Seaway Authority, a Crown company se up in July of last year to supervise the Canadian par of the project. The total value of Canada's Seawa work will be over £75,000,000, while the Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario plans to spen £107,000,000 on the new power station and on the dam on the Canadian side of the river.

The share of the costs to be borne by the Unite States is £30,357,000 for canals and locks, an £107,000,000 for power development. The total co of the combined programmes will be in the regio of £320,000,000. This is four times the cost of th Panama Canal.

THE PYLONS THAT WILL CARRY MORE WEALTH TO INDUSTRIAL CANADA AND AMERICA : They will convey electricity generated by the hydro-electric turbines on Barnhart Island.

SURVEYORS AND ENGINEERS AT WORK : A party stakes out an area of the shoreline on Iroquois Point. This is to be one of the limits of the 27-ft. canal being built there.

MAKING WAY FOR THE FLOODING OF IROQUOIS : The powerful earth-remover at work on Iroquois Point prepares for the eventual flooding of the area, including a village.

To-day, while the deep waterway is still a thing of the future, the volume of traffic along the river and lake route into the heart of the American continent is already immense. During the shipping season vast quantities of grain, ore and forest products make the long voyage down the St. Lawrence to the ports of the east coast, from where they are shipped to all parts of the world.

The output of the rich Quebec-Labrador iron deposits has just recently begun to flow to the steel mills of central Canada and the central United States. Its volume will increase many times when the completed Seaway opens the river and lake route to inland freighters of the deepest draught.

It would be difficult to exaggerate the importance of this great project, both to Canada and the United States. Over 60 per cent. of Canada's population is concentrated in Quebec and Ontario, along or adjoining the Seaway route. These two provinces account for nearly 80 per cent. of Canada's manufactured and processed commodities. The eight States bordering the St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes possess 30 per cent. of the population of the United States, and over half the value of American manufactures is created by industries in these States. The immediate advantages, as well as the latent possibilities of the St. Lawrence Seaway and the allied powered projects are obviously immense, and out of proportion even to the huge sum of money being devoted to it.

FROM MONTREAL TO LAKE ONTARIO—THE FIVE SECTIONS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE IN WHICH THE GREAT DEVELOPMENT IS TAKING PLACE : This diagrammatic sketch shows the St. Lawrence bottleneck at present only navigable by ships with draughts under 14 ft. The deep-water works being undertaken between Montreal and Prescott, Ontario, will enable larger vessels to pass through. At the same time the 27-ft. channel from Prescott to Lake Ontario will be widened. In the International Rapids Section power up to a total of 2,200,000 h.p. is to be developed by the Ontario Government in co-operation with United States agencies.

THE DOOM OF A VILLAGE, THE BEGINNING OF A NEW ERA : Scrapers and tractors are seen cutting into the hillside at the western end of the area, around Iroquois Point, which is to be flooded for the construction of a canal and lock. *On left*—One of the homes from the village of Iroquois, which is to disappear under the inundations, is seen on the house mover just before it is placed on its new foundations. About 200 homes, housing a population of 1,000, are being moved by the Ontario Hydro-Electric Power Commission from the present site of Iroquois Village to a new community half a mile to the north. Altogether, four new communities are being established by the Commission in connection with the St. Lawrence projects.

HIGH AND DRY ON THE BEACH AT ABERDEEN : The Aberdeen trawler *Sturdee* is fast on a sandbank about 150 yards off Aberdeen beach and a mile north of the harbour, after running aground in a heavy swell during fog. The Aberdeen lifeboat was alongside within an hour and the crew of eleven Scottish fishermen were taken ashore. The "granite" city of Aberdeen is seen stretching away in the background of this picture.

AGROUND OFF ABERDEEN

A Trawler is Stranded During Fog; Much Ado About a British Barge; and Other Shipping News from the Building Yards of Scotland and Finland

A MASSIVE FUNNEL IS FIXED AT GLASGOW : The single giant aluminium and steel funnel is placed in position on the new 26,000-ton Canadian Pacific liner *Empress of Britain* by a 250-ton crane during her fitting-out at the Fairfield Shipbuilding and Engineering Yard at Govan. The funnel weighs 45 tons. Launched by the Queen last June, the new liner is expected to enter the Liverpool-Montreal service on April 20. This will be about a month before her sister-ship, *Empress of England*, is due for launching.

A NEW FINNISH ICE-BREAKER FOR RUSSIA : The *Captain Melehov*, which has been built in Finland for Russia, leaves the slipway at the Sandvikens shipyard in Helsinki. The naming ceremony was performed by the wife of the Counsellor at the Soviet Embassy.

On right—

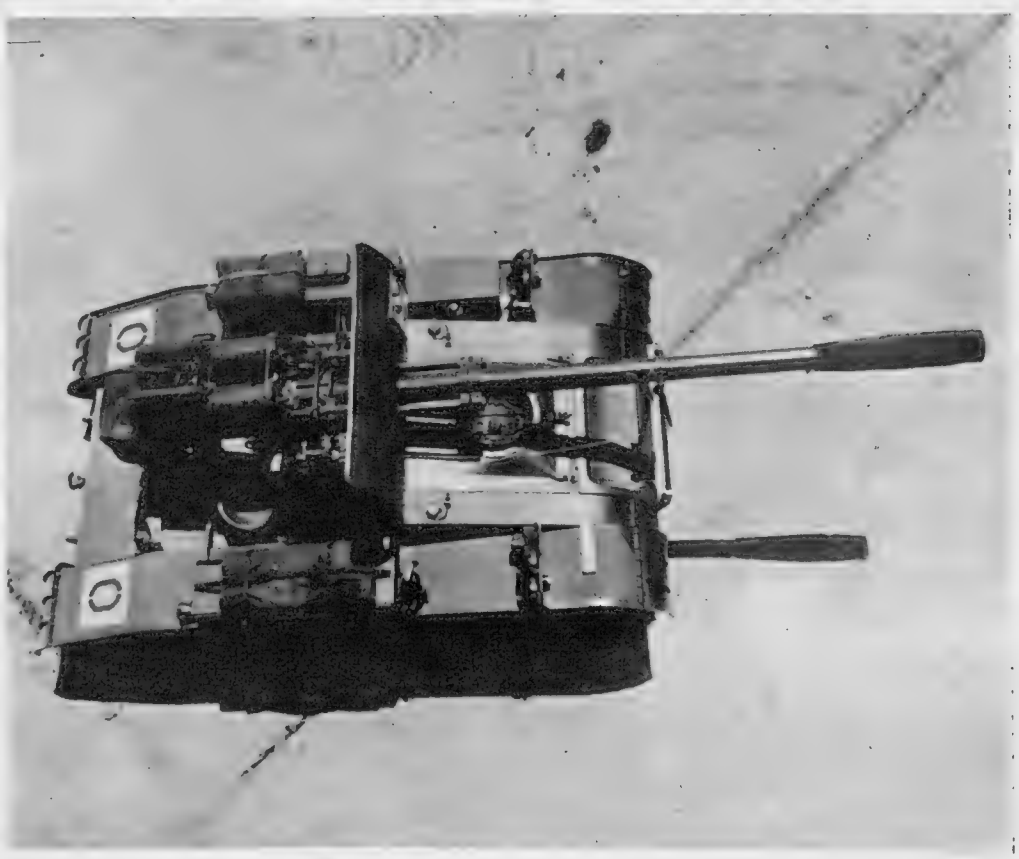
FRENCH CREW CLAIMS BRITISH BARGE : The 183-ton British barge *Will Everard* is towed into Dieppe manned by the crew of the French trawler *Henri Jacques*, which sank after colliding with the abandoned barge in the Channel. The vessels were swept together while three of the trawler's crew had gone aboard the abandoned barge to investigate. As the trawler foundered, the rest of the crew boarded the barge and remained with it until sighted by another vessel, which towed the barge into Dieppe. It was then held for salvage. The *Will Everard* was left abandoned after the crew had been taken off by the Dungeness lifeboat; the auxiliary motor had broken down in rough seas.

"HONEST JOHN" ARRIVES IN ITALY TO STRENGTHEN N.A.T.O.'S DEFENCES: A view of Vicenza station as lorries carrying the support beams for the launching rails of the "Honest John" atomic rockets are loaded off the railway wagons. This rocket unit belongs to the 85th Battery of the 85th U.S. Artillery, which has arrived in Italy from Austria to form the new South European Task Force. The battery was moved to strengthen this flank of N.A.T.O.'s defences with most of the other American forces which were evacuated from Austria in accordance with the State Treaty. The "Honest John" rocket-propelled missile has become an integral part of the artillery of N.A.T.O. forces. Its great advantage is simplicity: it is aimed in much the same way as a normal artillery gun, and needs no electronic devices to control it in flight. It is carried on its special transporter, which is also used as a mobile launching platform. "Honest John" is used extensively in N.A.T.O. manœuvres.

NEWCOMERS TO ITALY: The "Honest John" rocket and, *right*, the support beams for the launching rails are seen after their arrival in Italy. The rockets, which can carry either atomic or high-explosive warheads, are to be followed by atomic field guns.

U.S. ARMS FOR N.A.T.O.

An "Honest John" Rocket Battery Arrives in Italy and a New Self-Propelled Anti-Tank Gun is Displayed in America



***Above* and *on right*—THE UNITED STATES ARMY DEVELOPS A VERSATILE ANTI-TANK GUN: Two views of the T-101, a 90-mm. artillery piece combined with a light tank. This vehicle has been developed by the United States Army as an anti-tank gun. It has a hull of light-weight metal which enables it to manœuvre in snow, as well as in marshy, muddy and sandy terrain. The T-101 can be dropped by air, and is designed for use in the assault phase of airborne operations. The development of this gun, which is manned by a crew of three, is of special interest at this time, when military leaders in Britain are thinking of abandoning the anti-tank gun altogether. The American authorities appear to realise that the tank, which is supposed to replace the anti-tank gun, is not so versatile. The T-101 will presumably be issued to N.A.T.O. forces.**

THE CONSTANT FOCUS ON ROYALTY

Some Reflections on Monarchy and Limelight

By JOHN GORE

GOOD OUT OF EVIL?—The *New Statesman* recently published an article by the Editor of *Punch* which must have struck many readers as a unique reaction from the attitude of the Press in commentary on the Royal Family. That attitude, wholly respectful and often adulatory, is a comparatively modern growth, dating as near as maybe, from the middle of the First World War when King George V and Queen Mary had established themselves as a perfect pattern of modern constitutional sovereignty (in the face of earlier criticism) and had become accepted through their qualities and selfless service as the father and mother of their peoples. Their example has, ever since, been woven into the pattern of the monarchy, as good sovereigns have succeeded one another.

The attitude of veneration, therefore, is understandable and deserved, and the shock occasioned by a sudden, sharp reaction from it was bound to be severe. Nothing of the sort has caught my eye in print since Edwardian days. It is unnecessary to recall that from the days of Queen Anne and throughout the Hanoverian, Victorian and Edwardian eras, criticism of the Royal Family was frequently free and sharp, and often pointed with ridicule, and that there are still living one or two accepted masters of literature who freely indulged in it.

Petulance, indeed, was to be observed in Mr. Muggeridge's article, but it cannot be altogether dismissed as "bad taste" due to petulance, since it was by no means lacking in points worthy of consideration. Petulance results from surfeit and there is no doubt at all that the most devoted admirers of the Royal Family would be thankful for a switching-off of the perpetual spotlight that reveals their every movement. And, while it seems to me neither fantastic nor in the least impudent to say that the modern uses of advertisement are, in some degree, accepted by the Royal Family and not wholly repugnant to them, they, too, would welcome a rationing of the spot-lighting.

A Double Loyalty.—Our modern democracy is still half-baked, our nation is still ill-educated, our vaunted ideals of "equality" are by no means universally established. It was never easy for a sovereign or a Royal Family to avoid criticism from some section of a community. A modern miracle, in my view, is seen in the fact that for forty years our monarchy has avoided criticism almost entirely in an era of violent change and social revolution.

The more so, since, while the lot of sovereigns and royalties has continually grown more easy and pleasant since the death of Queen Victoria, recent sovereigns have been, with public approval, saddled with two opposing "loyalties." To be truly "democratic" in the sense of dividing their favours among all classes, and, at the same time, to maintain, for the sake of preserving a splendid, colourful Court for the purposes of ceremonial and pageantry, many outworn traditions of the days of aristocratic government. These include hereditary offices of State, a select circle of old aristocracy for ceremonial occasions and all the ritual of meticulous rules of precedence and other conventions which austerity has made absurd outside the Court.

In the last forty years the harmonising of these two conflicting loyalties has proved much less difficult than it seemed likely. A succession of sovereigns, at once human and hard-working, have succeeded in proving themselves within a few months of accession the ideal rulers for the times they reigned in, and the masses, as they moved farther and farther from belief in God, transferred their veneration to the sovereign and Royal Family and made monarchy a religion.

The voice that breathes twice nightly over the air—the B.B.C.—reserves for any mention of the Royal Family the same tones of awe and veneration which it uses for the announcements of death or any mention of religion—and a majority of listeners appear to find that voice appropriate to all these three matters. But there are more ways than one by which people practise and maintain religion and religious observance. For some it is stern and strict and silent, for others it must be colourful, sentimental and romantic if their hearts are to be moved. Some benefit by stunts which revolt others. Some demand mystery over the shrine, others seek to tear down the curtain before the Holy of Holies.

That is true of all forms of worship, and in Britain the new religion clearly claims a majority of the latter sort. And those who believe that still, even in democracy, it is best that a constitutional sovereign and Royal Family should preserve a degree of mystery behind the curtain, often wonder how it can be done to-day.

The Balance Sheet.—The lives of sovereigns and Royal Family are filled with arduous duties, some of them boring and a few nerve wracking, but those lives are easier than they were, and supply, in these days of drab austerity, a number of glittering privileges. For the Royal ladies the wearing of the loveliest clothes and jewels in a circle of quite certain admiration is not to be dismissed as mere commonplace, since (as we insist) queens and princesses are as human as our wives and daughters, and it is a privilege not to be sneezed at that perfectly arranged and easy previews of all that is new and important and famous is assured to many of the Royal Family. And though we work them hard, we accord them generous holidays, and leave them free to indulge their tastes and sporting recreations under the most perfect conditions available.

Against these assets, we have to admit that we demand of them a higher standard in morality, religion and service than we require of ourselves, and we demand that, to make sure that these high standards are being observed, no curtain shall be drawn between us and them.

For example, we sacrifice our own desire to go to church in order to watch the Royal Family going in to worship; and if ever a faintest suspicion that here or there there has been the slightest lapse from those stern standards of conduct, we do not rest until we have pinned it down and publicised it. Our voice no doubt is multiple, but there is a mass illogicality in its parrot cries. For in the same breath we cry out that, after all, they are as human as their subjects and deserve the same tolerance in criticism. How difficult it is to find the mean in practising our new religion! "To put them above criticism, above laughter, above the workaday world, is ultimately to dehumanise them and risk the monarchy dying of acute anæmia."

But if we probe too closely into the shrine, it may become as familiar and workaday as our kitchens.

A GUEST OF THE PRESIDENT OF PORTUGAL: Princess Margaret drives from Clarence House to attend the dinner given at the Portuguese Embassy by President and Madame Lopes in honour of the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh.

Professional Advisers?—Mr. Muggeridge asks if there is any way in which the Court itself can solve this problem and reach a fair compromise. Tedious publicity and adulation of the Royal Family is bad for them, for the public, and ultimately for the monarchy. That is true enough: of late these things *have* become tedious and in that fact I see a gleam of hope.

Mr. Muggeridge holds a low view of what he calls the old hereditary or ludicrous courtiers, and suggests that an experienced professional public-relations officer could handle (and would have handled) certain events far better. The professional would channel out and control information and photographs in a less haphazard way, and could withhold his favours from journals which offended in the matter of invasion of privacy. My goodness, how would those offending editors reply to their penalty?

This same professional would, with his knowledge of the world, be able to advise the Royal Family in difficult situations, as the "ludicrous" courtiers have failed to do. But I wonder whether at Court knowledge of the world is *all*, or indeed anything, if not wedded to knowledge of the nature of a Royal Family.

The courtiers say "there are men, women and royalties" and in their life of service, it is the first article of their trust that in their personal relations with their employers, they should never forget it. In their official dealings with them, they need no self-discipline to remind them of the truth, and perhaps Mr. Muggeridge is not fully informed of the efforts made by the personal servants of the sovereigns of the day to avert or lessen the effects of recent difficult situations affecting the well-being of the monarchy. "The whole question of the relations of Edward VIII with Mrs. Simpson might have been handled sensibly, if sense had prevailed before." Here Mr. Muggeridge might have been more explicit.

We get no clue to his definition of "sensibly" in this context, even from the Duke of Windsor's own story.

And perhaps the ludicrous ineptitude of the sovereigns' amateur servants would earn a less sorry label if all were known of what had passed since Group Captain Townsend entered the Royal Service, or if critics realised how often the chief officers of State are called on to advise on and resolve, if they can, matters primarily the affair of the Court. The analogy of chess is introduced to prove that a modern sovereign who reigns but does not govern, who "is accorded the respect and accoutrements of power without the reality," must be kept in the background. "If he ventures into the middle of the board, he is lost. He must be forever surrounded by pieces more powerful than himself."

The Pendulum of the Clock.—The trouble is that still he remains constitutionally the pendulum which keeps the clock of State ticking, and, if or since he is "human," it is a little difficult to understand how even a superhuman, professional public-relations officer would ensure that he would hereafter avoid possible pitfalls which in the past have not always been bridged by all the wisdom and experience of the chief ministers of the Crown in conclave.

Our modern sovereigns, it is true, reign but do not govern, but, if we accept, as we do very willingly, here and in the Dominions, a form of monarchy which alone can keep the wheels of the Commonwealth clock turning, we must in justice allow the chess king some freedom of movement and some authoritative voice in the circle of "pieces more powerful than himself." If his ministers consult him on vital State matters, he must be allowed surely and be expected to exercise some authority in personal matters!

No doubt the modern uses of advertisement are still to be determined. In Britain it is often a national vice to be slow to adopt new fashions and inventions, and then to run them to death and extinction from sheer surfeit. The veneration we have shown to our Royal Family since 1915 has been deserved by their service and their virtues. We have made them something very near a religion, certainly an ideal if not one of general attainment, and it has not been unreasonable that they have responded as far as they felt reasonable to the popular demand for the utmost publicity.

But the British public, given an inch, usually demands an ell, whether in pay packets or privileges of other kinds, and soon enough a concession by the Court, which may even have flattered and appeared desirable to all concerned, was found by the concessionaries to be extremely profitable. The gossip writers and the sensational Press have found the concession a circulation-builder of the first importance and have utterly abused the concession under the most specious claims of humanity, sympathy and loyalty.

And to-day I think it is true that the minority of the nation (whatever its size may be) that has the benefit of some real grounding in education and taste would be very thankful for a rationing of news in the Press and even on the wireless of the doings of the Royal Family, even in public; certainly in private and in the nursery.

How Now?—These things Mr. Muggeridge set forth, perhaps too vehemently, certainly too vaguely, but not without logic. The principle may be sound, its attainment now very difficult.

It is all very well to compare the simplicity and democracy and perhaps economy of the Scandinavian and Dutch monarchies with our own splendid panoply. Our monarchy belongs to several mighty nations.

The Queen's Coronation proved very clearly that the splendours of our monarchy afford intense pride and pleasure to a vast bulk of this nation and the Commonwealth, and intense pride and pleasure induce intense interest. And though it is true that among the nations of the Commonwealth, which do not practise or subscribe to the pomps and traditions of aristocratic government, still ceremonially adhered to in the British Court, yet Court progresses and functions can be carried out with no loss of dignity and majesty, and more economically. Nevertheless there is no sign that the Commonwealth desires monarchy on the cheap, or monarchy behind the curtain, or any important variation of the monarchy it now enjoys.

The peoples do not want a sovereign who bicycles in the streets and queues up for the cinema. And despite the great benefits which the monarchy have gained by recent "mixed marriages," I doubt if the Commonwealth wishes too many of the sovereign's subjects hereafter to "call the sovereign cousin." What it wants (perhaps to excess) is to be made free of the palaces and the Royal policies, the nurseries and the boudoirs. And that is to ask a mouthful, to eat your cake and have it.

But if we are prone to overdo new dishes, we are equally prone to sharp indigestions and reactions, and it may be that good will soon come out of what has undoubtedly become a nuisance and a misfortune.

When every blessed thing you hold
Is made of silver or of gold . . .
For cloth of gold you do not care—
Up goes the price of shoddy!

To-day some of us pray for a rationing of cloth of gold with a *fall* in the price of shoddy.

THE CITIZENS OF THE ARGENTINE CAPITAL TURN OUT IN FORCE TO WELCOME THE EXILES: Part of the huge crowd which gathered at Ezeiza Airport, Buenos Aires, to greet Monsignor Manuel Tato, Auxiliary Bishop of Buenos Aires, and Monsignor Ramon Novoa, Assistant Vicar-General. They had returned from New York after over four months of exile.

THE ARGENTINE PRELATES' RETURN

Enthusiastic Crowds Greet the Arrival in Buenos Aires of the Two Roman Catholic Prelates who were Expelled by ex-President Peron last June

The enthusiasm with which Monsignor Tato and Monsignor Novoa were greeted on their return to Buenos Aires last month serves to remind the world that it was the sturdy adherence of the Roman Catholics to their faith that was responsible, as much as anything, for the downfall of President Peron and his dictatorship.

Monsignor Tato was Auxiliary Bishop of Buenos Aires and Vicar-General, and Monsignor Novoa Assistant Vicar-General when, on June 14 of this year, they were deported by air. They arrived in Rome two days later, where the Pope had already ordered the excommunication of all those, whether principals or accomplices, who had "trampled upon the rights of the Church" in Argentina and "used violence against Church leaders."

On the very day that the decree of excommunication was made known the Argentine Navy began its revolt against Peron, which proved, for the time being, to be abortive. But the deportation of the two prelates was, in many ways, a turning-point in the fortunes of the dictator. However divided politically the opposition to him might have been, he had presented them with a rallying-point that was to prove his undoing—religious persecution.

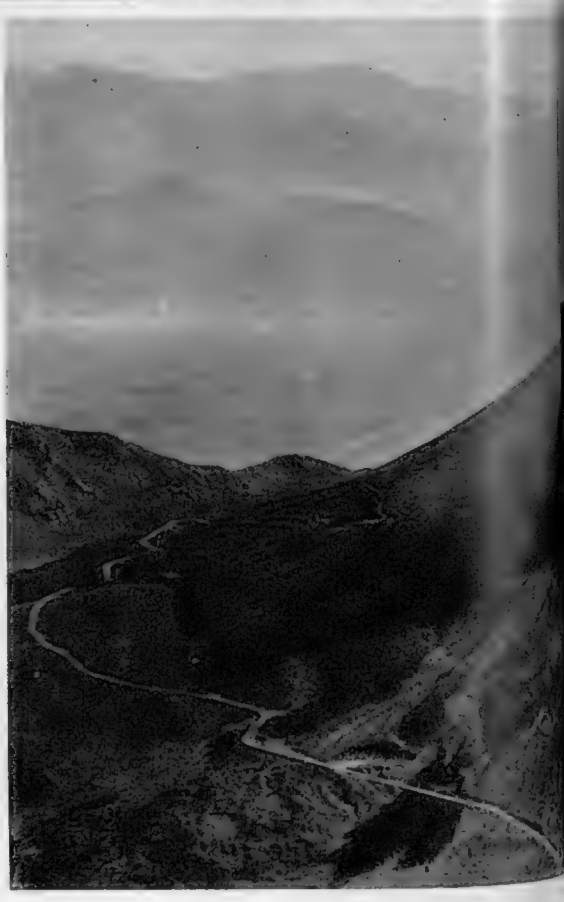
A SPECIAL SERVICE FOR THE BISHOP: Cheers and smiles greeted Bishop Tato as he made his way to the Cathedral in Buenos Aires to attend a special service commemorating his return. Before his exile he had acted for the Primate of Argentina.

A DISSENTIENT VOICE THREATENS TO MAR THE CELEBRATIONS: The man in the centre got into an argument in which he supported ex-President Peron. Police arrested him to save him from the fury of the crowd cheering the prelates.

OUTSIDE THE CATHEDRAL THE PEOPLE KNEEL: The expulsion of the bishops by President Peron followed violent anti-Catholic measures and clashes between Roman Catholic and Peronista supporters. As a result, the Holy See excommunicated on June 16 all those in Argentina who had "trampled upon the rights of the Church."

THE HOME-COMING: Monsignor Tato, and behind him, Monsignor Novoa, on arrival at the airport. They had been deported from Argentina in secret, under guard.

A MOCK ERUPTION OF THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS VOLCANO : The two aerial pictures on these pages show smoke coming from the crater of Mount Vesuvius, on the shore of the Bay of Naples. This artificial eruption had been caused for film-making purposes by several hundred pounds of powder. *Above*—The steel pylons of the cable railway from the base of the mountain can be seen approaching the station at the summit. The building beyond it on the edge of the crater is the Observatory. *On right*—Looking inland, the volcano rises above the plain of Campania. The mountains beyond are, on the left, part of the Apennine range and, on the right, the Monte Lattari.



VESUVIUS ERUPTS TO ORDER

Smoke, Artificially Stimulated by a Film Company, Belches from a Lip of the 3,890-ft. Volcano in its Solitary Grandeur Near Naples

Vesuvius rises in isolated majesty above the Italian coast some ten miles to the south-east of Naples. Its base is about thirty miles round and its height, which has dropped considerably during 2,000 years of spasmodic but extremely violent eruption, is now about 3,890 ft.

Recently a film company "staged" an eruption by exploding smoke powder on a section of the vast mouth of the mountain. Some 600 lb. of powder were used.

Until A.D. 79, the volcanic nature of the mountain, at that time covered in thick forests, was little suspected. Then on August 24 of that year the first great eruption occurred. In a terrifying phenomenon not unlike a modern nuclear bomb, a great cloud of ashes shot into the air and descended to engulf the thriving communities of the Campanian plain such as Pompeii and Herculaneum. Pliny the Elder was among the thousands who perished. His nephew, Pliny the Younger, who was near by, recorded a vivid description of what was one of the greatest natural disasters known in the ancient world. He described the earthquake, the sudden turning of day into night, the deluge of fire and ashes, the tidal waves from the sea and the universal terror that the end of the world had come.

In ensuing centuries there have been several equally appalling explosions. In 472 an eruption killed 18,000 people and the ashes from the mountain are said to have reached Constantinople. The first flow of lava appeared in the eleventh century. As late as 1906 there was a major explosion. The last minor eruption was in January 1944.

Vesuvius to-day can be visited with safety by tourists. The ascent to the crater can be made by the cable railway, which passes on the lower slopes the vineyards from which comes, among other wines, Lacrima Christi. The station at the top is close to a lip of the volcano, and also on this ridge, known as the Somma, is the Observatory, from where warnings are issued of the variations in the crater's condition and investigations made into the problems of volcanism and seismography. Opposite the station and the Observatory, on the other side of the abyss, is the nearly perfect cone of Mount Vesuvius proper.

One of the most striking features of Vesuvius is the appearance at night of fire near its mouth. This, however, is not flame but the reflection of the molten lava in its interior. The volcano indicates a line of fracture or weakness in the earth's crust.

UGO BETTI INVADES LONDON

The Italian Dramatist has Two Plays Running Concurrently in the West End

It is rare for a foreign dramatist to have two plays at the same time in the West End of London. But such is the honour achieved by Ugo Betti at present. Indeed, altogether this year London has seen three of his plays.

Ugo Betti, an Italian, died two years ago. His romantic comedy, *Summertime*, opens at the Apollo Theatre next Wednesday (November 9). Betti wrote it in 1937. Mr. Henry Reed, the poet and critic, is responsible for the English version. He also translated the *Burnt Flower Bed*, seen a few months ago at the Arts Theatre, and *The Queen and the Rebels*, now at the Haymarket Theatre.

Summertime is set in Italy at the turn of the century. Scenery and costumes are designed by James Bailey, and among the "props" are a "vintage" car and an old "bone-shaker" type of bicycle of the last century.

Briefly, the plot concerns a young man, Alberto (Dirk Bogarde), with whom two women are in love. These are the roles of Geraldine McEwan and Vivienne Drummond. The other members of the strong cast are Michael Gwynn, Gwen Ffrangcon Davies, Mark Dignam, Esma Cannon, Ronald Barker, Tony Church, Barbara New and Maureen Quinney.

DEATH OF A QUEEN: A scene from Ugo Betti's melodrama, *The Queen and the Rebels*, at the Haymarket Theatre. In the centre is Gwendoline Watford as the Queen in the arms of Irene Worth, the prostitute who allows herself to be mistaken for the Royal outcast. Others are, from right, Duncan Lamont, as the perfidious interpreter; Brian Wallace, a fanatical revolutionary; Alan Tilvern as the dying General (at table); and Leo McKern as the Commissar. Ugo Betti has set his play on the frontier of a country undergoing Communist revolution. It is known that the Queen is trying to escape and suspected that she is one of a party of travellers who are held for questioning in a village hall. The central character is a prostitute, Argia, who discovers the Queen, dressed as a peasant woman, and whose first intention is to blackmail her and her friends. Argia herself is mistaken for the Queen and becomes so intoxicated with the illusion of esteem that, although it numbers the hours of her life, she carries the impersonation to the end, achieving a nobility, which had been lost by the terrified Queen. Irene Worth plays the part brilliantly, making a strange situation entirely convincing. *The Queen and the Rebels* gives Ugo Betti a theme within which he can comment trenchantly on the problems, political and personal, of Communist revolution. Of his heroine, Argia, he makes a psychological study of subtlety and force leading to a heroic climax, magnificently achieved by Miss Worth.

ROMANCE AND COMEDY SET IN ITALY SIXTY YEARS AGO: *Left*—Esma Cannon is Aunt Ophelia and Gwen Ffrangcon Davies Aunt Cleophe (holding the umbrella) in Ugo Betti's *Summertime*. *Right*—Dirke Bogarde (Alberto) is handed a letter by Tony Church, who plays the Postman and has a "period" bicycle. The play opens at the Apollo Theatre on next Wednesday (November 9).

THE FURY OF LOVE: Dirk Bogarde (Alberto) is pushed over a cliff by Geraldine McEwan (Francesca). Fortunately, there are no fatal results. Francesca is one of two women who love Alberto. Among others in the cast are Michael Gwynn and Barbara New.

HARD WORDS: Dirk Bogarde watches from above the door. Others here are, from left, Geraldine McEwan, Mark Dignam and Vivienne Drummond. The play is directed by Peter Hall and translated by Henry Reed.

THE NEW PARISH CHURCH AT BAWDESWELL, NORFOLK, WHICH HAS BEEN BUILT TO A CLASSICAL DESIGN: Looking down from the west gallery inside the church which was designed by Mr. J. Fletcher Watson. It consists of nave, short chancel, and sanctuary, with semi-circular apse, but no east window. The new church replaces one destroyed during the war when a British aeroplane crashed into it. The materials used in the construction by H. C. Greengrass and Sons Ltd., of Norwich, are grey 2-in. brick and unbroken Norfolk flint, with artificial stone dressings. Its roof is of grey Norfolk pantiles and the spire is entirely of wood. Before the building began, a long controversy raged over the spire, as the Parochial Church Council objected that it would be a danger to low-flying aircraft and that it was not in the tradition of Norfolk churches. The matter was finally resolved by the Chancellor of the Diocese, who granted special permission for its erection.

On left—
THE ORGAN IN THE WEST GALLERY: This, as well as other furnishings in the church, has been provided from money raised in the parish.

A CLASSICAL STYLE CHURCH IN NORFOLK

It has Been Built at Bawdeswell to Replace an Old Church: A Saxon Chapel With a History

PREPARING TO CELEBRATE THE 900TH ANNIVERSARY OF A SAXON CHAPEL IN A GLOUCESTERSHIRE FARMHOUSE: Mr. J. Fluck, schoolmaster of the village of Deerhurst, near Gloucester, and some of his pupils are seen in the chapel, which will be 900 years old in 1956. It forms part of a sixteenth-century farmhouse (it is the wing seen on the far right of the picture on left) and was "discovered" during alterations to the building in 1885. In 1675 a carved stone bearing the date 1056 was found in a near-by orchard, but as the chapel was unknown at that time, the date was thought to refer to the local church. This stone is now in Oxford, but a replica is in the chapel. Built by Odda, lord of the manor, as a chantry chapel, it has a nave 25 ft. by 16 ft., and a chancel 14 ft. by 11 ft. It is of thin blue lias stone.

PEOPLE MAKE NEWS

Personalities who Catch the Public Eye in the Americas, Europe and Asia

NOËL COWARD STARS IN AN AMERICAN TELEVISION "SPECTACULAR": The British writer and performer is seen with the American singer Mary Martin during the Columbia Broadcasting System's "Together With Music" show, which marked Mr. Coward's debut on American television. With Miss Martin, he performed a duet of songs, dances and sketches which lasted ninety minutes. They entertained an audience estimated at 90,000,000, and their success was astounding. Critics have described the show as a landmark for television. Mr. Coward is becoming one of Britain's greatest dollar-earners. Earlier this year he scored a great financial and artistic success in a night-club in Las Vegas. Miss Martin is well known to London audiences in the leading role of *South Pacific*.

MEDICAL SUPPLIES FOR THE ANTARCTIC: Dr. Vivian Fuchs (left), leader of the British trans-Antarctic Expedition, 1955-58, together with his two medical officers, Dr. Allan Rogers and Dr. R. Goldsmith, checks off the drugs and medical stores which they will take with them on the expedition at the Liverpool headquarters of Evans Medical Supplies Ltd. These stores, when packed in thirty-nine boxes, will weigh altogether less than one ton. About 100,000 individual items are among the supplies, which are made up from 300 different products. They are divided into five groups—for the voyage to the Polar regions, for base camp, sledge packs, aircraft packs, and for the special reserve.

On right—

A GERMAN U-BOAT ACE IS FÊTED BY BRITISH EX-PRISONERS OF WAR: Captain Otto Kretschmer is seen in London on his arrival from Hamburg. He was the guest of honour at a party given by the Wooden Horse Club to celebrate the publication of his biography "The Golden Horseshoe." Membership of the club is confined to British ex-prisoners of war who escaped from their imprisonment. Captain Kretschmer has been mentioned as a possible Commander-in-Chief of the new German Navy to be formed soon.

THE GREAT PHYSICIST'S SON AT THE ALBERT EINSTEIN COLLEGE OF MEDICINE IN NEW YORK: Professor Hans Albert Einstein, second from right, receiving a plaque at the dedication of the Albert Einstein College of Medicine of Yeshiva University in the Bronx, New York. Others, from left, are Dr. Samuel Belkin, President of the University; Mr. Eugene F. Heller, who presented the plaque on behalf of the first fifty-six students of the medical college; Mrs. Einstein, the Professor's wife; and Mr. Nathaniel L. Goldstein, chairman of the College Board of Overseers. The plaque's inscription pledged the students to "carry on in the spirit of warm humanity and scientific integration exemplified by Albert Einstein."

EAST-WEST ENTENTE—IN CHICAGO: James Michener, the American author, stands with his bride, Mari Yoriko Sabusawa, on the steps of the Graham-Taylor Church in Chicago after they were married there. The bride is an American-born Japanese. Mr. Michener's writings often deal with the need for better understanding between East and West as in his book, *Tales from the South Pacific*.

EAST-WEST ENTENTE—IN DELHI: Earl Home, the Secretary of State for Commonwealth Relations, is welcomed to Delhi by the Indian President, Dr. Rajendra Prasad. Lord Home, who was completing a round-the-world tour of Commonwealth countries, created something of a stir on his arrival in India. He justified the principle of "negotiation with Russia from strength" maintained by the Western Powers.

"PUTZI" HÄNFSTÄNGEL AT HOME TO THE PRESS AGAIN: Dr. Ernst F. Sedgwick Hänfstängel and his wife, the former Baroness von Willich, pose for their photograph in the sitting-room of their Munich home. Dr. Hänfstängel is the Harvard graduate who became Hitler's Foreign Press chief and boon companion in the early days of the Nazi movement. Later he fell into disfavour and fled to Switzerland. After internment in Britain and Canada during the war, Dr. Hänfstängel returned to Germany in 1945.

REPORTERS INTERVIEW A PERONISTA LEADER: Guillermo Kelly, unshaven and wearing an open-necked shirt, gives his first interview to the Press since he was imprisoned after the fall of President Peron. Kelly is being held on charges of illegal financial dealings, as well as for his support of the deposed President as leader of the National Alliance. Meanwhile, Admiral Teisaire, a former Vice-President, is to be tried by a "court of honour."

NEWS FROM THE CONFERENCE TABLES

In Paris, Valetta, Delhi and Singapore, Politicians Gather to Discuss National and International Problems

ISRAEL'S PREMIER COMES TO PARIS IN THE SEARCH FOR ARMS : Mr. Moshe Sharett, at the head of the table, in conference with his Ambassadors in Paris, where he had gone to meet the Western Foreign Ministers preparing for the Geneva talks. At left are Mr. Sasson, Israeli Ambassador in Rome, and Mr. Eliahu Elath, from London. On the other side are (left) Mr. Eban (Washington) and Mr. Raphael, Israeli Counsellor for Arab Questions. Following the arms deal made by the Egyptian Government with Czechoslovakia, Mr. Sharett flew to Europe to confer with his Ambassadors, the Western Foreign Ministers and Mr. Molotov. He appealed for arms from the West, but it was made clear that if sufficient supplies did not come from that quarter the Israeli Prime Minister would not hesitate to approach other Powers.

MALTA'S PREMIER TAKES TIME OFF FROM THE ROUND-TABLE CONFERENCE : Mr. Dominic Mintoff, hands in his pockets, addresses a mass rally of supporters of his Malta Labour Party. It was held to urge integration of the island with Great Britain. The rally took place shortly after a meeting of the round-table conference on Malta had been held in Valetta. Attending it were British politicians of all parties, who had spent a week on the island, as well as an all-Party delegation of Maltese politicians.

On left—

SEVENTEEN NATIONS ARE REPRESENTED AT THE COLOMBO PLAN CONFERENCE IN SINGAPORE : The opening session of the conference in the Victoria Memorial Hall, Singapore. Sir Robert Black, Governor of the island, declared this meeting of the Colombo Plan Powers open. Chairman of the conference was Singapore's first Chief Minister, Mr. David Marshall, and reference was made during the opening session to the dramatic steps which are at present being taken towards self-government both in Singapore and in Malaya. A number of the countries who are members of the Plan asked for financial aid, and Lord Reading, leader of the British delegation, announced that Britain would double the amounts spent on technical assistance to Asian countries. He also declared his belief that the Plan should continue to operate at least until 1963.

BEFORE GENEVA—PRELIMINARY DISCUSSIONS IN PARIS : German Ministers were at the Quai d'Orsay for the first meetings of the Western Ministers held in the French capital to discuss their attitude towards the Geneva Conference. From left are Herr von Brentano, the West German Foreign Minister ; Mr. Macmillan, the British Foreign Secretary ; Mr. Dulles, American Secretary of State ; Dr. Hallstein, German Secretary of State ; and M. Pinay, France's Foreign Minister. The result of the Saar referendum was among the subjects discussed.

WORLD TRAVELLERS MEET IN DELHI : India's most famous globe-trotter, the indefatigable Pandit Nehru, opened the tenth General Assembly of the International Union of Official Travel Organisations. The Indian Premier is seen listening to the Organisation's President on his right, Mr. J. W. Boreel, of Holland. On his left are the Indian Minister of Transport, Mr. Lal Bahadur Shastri, and Mr. Mogens Lichtenberg, of Denmark, Vice-President of the Organisation.

THE PRESIDENT COMES UP-RIVER: The Portuguese frigate *Bartolomeu Dias*, carrying the President of Portugal and Madame Craveiro Lopes, approaches her berth above Tower Bridge. She is escorted by fast patrol boats of the Royal Navy. After the *Bartolomeu Dias* had berthed, General and Madame Craveiro Lopes embarked in the Royal Barge for Westminster Pier.

On right—

APPROACHING WESTMINSTER: In the Royal Barge are General and Madame Craveiro Lopes, with the Duke of Gloucester between them. The barge is coming into Westminster Pier, where the Queen was waiting. It was the first visit of a Head of the Portuguese Republic to Britain.

STATE VISIT TO LONDON

The President of Portuga and His Wife Arrive a the Guests of the Quee at Buckingham Palac

WELCOMED BY THE QUEEN: Her Majesty shakes hands with General Craveiro Lopes after he has stepped ashore.

THE ROYAL PARTY: At Westminster Pier with the President and Madame Craveiro Lopes are the Queen, the Duke of Edinburgh, Quee Elizabeth the Queen Mother, and Princess Margaret. Behind Madame Craveiro Lopes is Lord Waverley, chairman of the Port o London Authority. *On left*—The Duchess of Kent, who was also in the Royal party at Westminster Pier, greets Princess Margare

THE PROCESSION IN STATE : In an open carriage the Queen and the President reach the top of the Mall in their drive to Buckingham Palace. They are attended by a Sovereign's escort of the Household Cavalry. *On left, below*—Her Majesty and His Excellency are seen during the drive.

ALLIES FOR 600 YEARS : The State Heads of Britain and Portugal are outside Buckingham Palace with Madame Craveiro Lopes and the Duke of Edinburgh. The Anglo-Portuguese Alliance is 600 years old.

THE CURIOSITY OF THE ROYAL CHILDREN : General and Madame Craveiro Lopes are standing before the entrance to Buckingham Palace. Silhouetted in the background are the Duke of Cornwall and Princess Anne, who had come to look at their parents' guests.

AT THE TOMB OF THE UNKNOWN WARRIOR : The President of Portugal lays a wreath on the tomb of the Unknown Warrior, in Westminster Abbey. Assisting him are sailors of the Portuguese Navy. It was his first engagement from Buckingham Palace.

THE STATE DRIVE THROUGH THE CITY : The President of Portugal and Madame Craveiro Lopes pass through Ludgate Circus on their way to Guildhall. With them in the carriage is the Duke of Beaufort, the Master of the Horse. They were attended by a Sovereign's escort of the Household Cavalry. At Guildhall they were received by the Lord Mayor, Sir Seymour Howard, and then proceeded to the Library, where the Court of Common Council had assembled. An address of welcome was read and presented in a silver casket to General Craveiro Lopes. In reply, he spoke of the centuries-old alliance uniting Britain and Portugal, and presented a silver salver and tureen as his gift to the City of London.

"WITHIN THE VENERABLE PRECINCTS OF GUILDHALL" : This was one of the phrases in the speech which the President of Portugal is seen reading at his welcome by the Lord Mayor and the Court of Common Council in the Library of Guildhall.

The State Visit

AT GUILDHALL AND THE ROYAL ACADEMY

AT LUNCHEON IN GUILDHALL : In the centre of the table sit the Lord Mayor and the President. Next to General Lopes on the left are the Duchess of Gloucester and the Lord Chancellor, Viscount Kilmuir. Looking to the right from the Lord Mayor are Madame Craveiro Lopes, the Duke of Gloucester and the Lady Mayoress.

AT THE EXHIBITION OF PORTUGUESE ART : The President and his wife examine a State Coach made for a seventeenth-century Queen of Portugal. Professor Richardson, President of the Royal Academy, discusses its points. This was one of the Portuguese art exhibits at the Royal Academy.

THE QUEEN DINES WITH THE PRESIDENT : Her Majesty drives with the Duke of Edinburgh to the dinner given in her honour at the Portuguese Embassy by the President and Madame Craveiro Lopes.

THE SPLENDOUR OF THE ROYAL BOX : The Queen and the President of Portugal are in the centre. To the left is Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother and behind her are Sir Anthony and Lady Eden. Looking to the right from the Queen are Madame Craveiro Lopes, the Duke of Edinburgh and Princess Margaret. Behind Madame Craveiro Lopes is the Duchess of Gloucester, and behind the Duke of Edinburgh are Princess Alexandra and the Duchess of Kent. The box was hung in peacock-green velvet. Above it was a gold crown flanked by green dolphins, a tribute to Portugal's history as a seafaring nation. In the decorations of the Opera House the Portuguese national colours of scarlet and green were prominent.

AT COVENT GARDEN

The Queen and the President of Portugal are Central Figures in the Brilliant Scene in the Auditorium at the Gala Opera Performance

ARRIVING AT THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE : *Left*—The Queen leaves her car, followed by General Craveiro Lopes, the President of Portugal. *Right*—The Duke of Edinburgh escorts Madame Craveiro Lopes into Covent Garden. When the Royal and Presidential party entered the Royal box, a fanfare was sounded by State trumpeters of the Royal Horse Guards, who were drawn up in line across the stage. Before the overture to *The Bartered Bride* the Portuguese National Anthem was played, followed by "God Save the Queen."

A CLOSE FINISH FOR THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE : Retrial (on the far side, second from the left, with a white noseband) gets home by a neck from Turk's Blood (third from left), with Swept a head behind (fourth from left), in the Cambridgeshire Stakes at Newmarket. Monk's Shoe, who was fourth and a short head behind Swept, is on the far rails. The result was given after consulting photographs of the finish. The winner was ridden by P. Robinson, was trained by Captain C. Boyd-Rochfort, and is owned by Lady Zia Wernher. The field in the Cambridgeshire usually divides from the start into two groups—against the far and the near rails. This year the forty starters were no exception to this rule. The far group, in which were the horses eventually to be placed, was already ahead by the Bushes. In the Dip it was certain that one of them would be the winner. The favourite, Manati, was never in the running. Retrial started at 18 to 1, Turk's Blood was second favourite at tens, and Swept's starting price was 50 to 1. The race was a great triumph for Lady Zia Wernher, who is the leading owner of the season. Her filly, Meld, won the Thousand Guineas, the Oaks and the St. Leger. Lady Zia Wernher has won nearly £50,000 in stakes winnings this season. She won the Cambridgeshire with Double Life in 1929, but Retrial is not descended from this mare but is out of Princess Rose II.

IN ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND

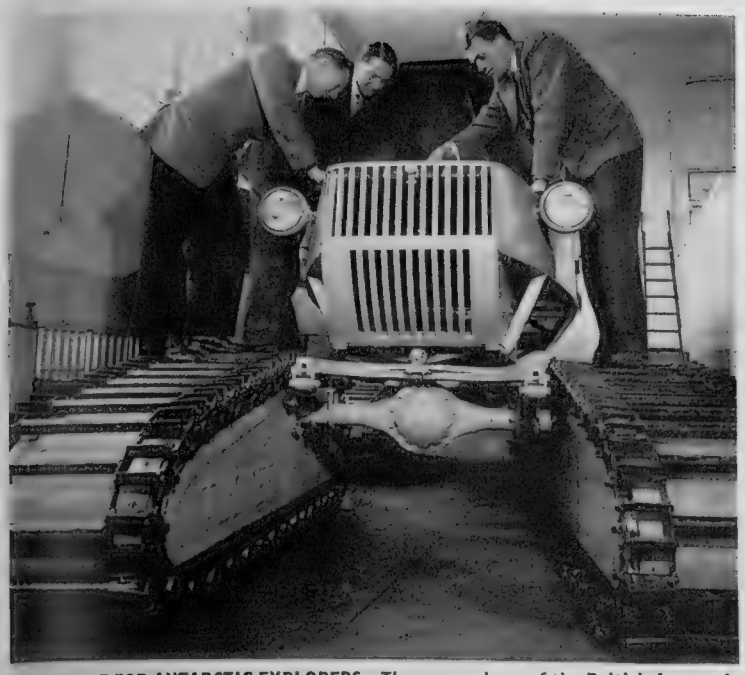
A Survey in Pictures of a Wide Range of Recent Events at Home

On left—

GUNDOGS ON TRIAL : Some of the entrants, owners and spectators move from the starting point on the Churn Estate at Blewbury, on the downs of Berkshire. The occasion was the forty-third working trial (nomination stakes) of the International Gundog League.

AN AMERICAN DIPLOMATIST PRESENTS MEDALS TO LONDON BUILDERS : Mr. Andrew B. Foster, the Chargé d'Affaires at the United States Embassy in London, speaks in the Hall of the Worshipful Company of Grocers in the City of London. He was deputising for the American Ambassador in Britain, Mr. Winthrop Aldrich, in presenting the medals for 1955 of the Master Builders' Association of London to the successful candidates in the examination held by the City and Guilds of London Institute. Mr. Foster is a native of Philadelphia.

A CONFERENCE OF WOMEN IN SCOTLAND : In the Assembly Hall of Edinburgh Miss Mackenzie, the chairwoman, on the right, welcomes the delegates to the Conference of the Scottish Women's Rural Institutes. Below her in the enclosure are some of the officials of the organisation. Among those who later addressed the Conference was Dr. S. C. Curran, F.R.S., D.Sc., Ph.D., a member of the British Atomic Energy Authority. He was appointed Senior Lecturer in Natural Philosophy at Glasgow University in 1948.



TRANSPORT FOR ANTARCTIC EXPLORERS : Three members of the British Antarctic Expedition for 1955-58 examine in London the power unit of one of the four "Sno-cat" tracked vehicles which the expedition has ordered from the United States. From the left are Mr. Desmond Howard, Assistant Engineer, Mr. David Stratton, Stores Officer, and Mr. David Pratt, one of the engineers. The "sno-cat," with its tracked pontoons in the place of wheels, is intended for transportation over soft snow. The four tracks can be tilted at different angles.

A NEW TRUNK ROAD FOR LONDON : Work has begun on the broadening of Cedars Road in West London. It will be part of the new trunk highway linking Cromwell Road in Kensington with the Great West Road out of the Metropolis. *Right, below*—Mr. Boyd-Carpenter, the Minister of Transport and Civil Aviation, operates a pneumatic drill during the ceremony inaugurating the road. This new route will relieve the present heavily congested road from Kensington.

AN ANGLO-PORTUGUESE AGREEMENT IS RATIFIED IN LONDON : Lord Reading, Minister of State for Foreign Affairs (on right), and Professor Paulo Cunha, the Foreign Minister of Portugal, exchange at the Foreign Office in London the ratification agreements for the Nyasaland-Mozambique Frontier. The Agreement was made in Lisbon last year. Professor Cunha was in Britain with the President of Portugal during his four-day State Visit last week.

THE DUKE HONOURS HIS YACHTING PARTNER : At the Royal Society of Arts in London the Duke of Edinburgh presents Mr. Uffa Fox, the yacht designer, with the diploma of Royal Designer for Industry. The Duke owns *Coweslip*, designed by Mr. Fox. They frequently sail together. Mr. Fox is a regular contributor of articles on yachting to *The Sphere*.

JUDGING IN THE ANNUAL DAIRY SHOW AT OLYMPIA : Guernseys are being paraded in the ring. This year there were altogether 348 cows and heifers at Olympia. There were some heavy milkers among the British Friesians, and Ayrshires won the inter-breed competition for the Bledisloe Challenge trophy. The Supreme Individual Championship of the show was awarded to the British Friesian cow Fence Dewdrop. She won three other major trophies in the show. Last year she helped to win the principal inter-breed award. Her owner is a Welsh farmer, Mr. A. M. Jones, of Court Calmore, Montgomeryshire. Among the distinguished visitors on different days at the Annual Dairy Show were Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother, and Mr. Heathcoat Amory, the Minister of Agriculture.

A DEMONSTRATION OF BRITISH ARMY WEAPONS : Spectators are gathered round one of the demonstration areas of the British Army's School of Infantry at Battlesbury Hill, near Warminster, in Wiltshire. A firing display is in progress, its purpose being to show some of the latest weapons in the British Army. Some 2,000 officers and men from the three fighting Services, as well as a number of members of the Women's Royal Army Corps, were present. The wide variety of modern weapons was demonstrated by officers and men of the Wiltshire Regiment.

"THESE ROOMS HAVE THE AIR OF A PALACE"—BURLINGTON HOUSE TRANSFORMED FOR THE WINTER EXHIBITION: The President of the Royal Academy, Professor Richardson, gave this description of the Royal Academy as it appeared when the priceless and unique collection of Portuguese art filled its rooms. In this view of Gallery VI are seen gilded eighteenth-century doors made of wood and gilded archways from the Convent of Jesus at Aveiro. The exhibition was arranged by Professor Reynaldo dos Santos. It contains a large number of paintings, mainly of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, which were described in THE SPHERE last week. There are also examples of Portuguese art in the form of carved wood and statues; furniture, rugs, and tapestries; the work of gold- and silversmiths; and sculpture. A thousand years of Portuguese art, from 800 to 1800, are represented in a display which is unique in that so many Portuguese works of art have never before been gathered together for display under one roof.

PORTUGUESE ART IN LONDON

A Unique and Outstanding Collection at Burlington House

THE ORGANISER OF THE EXHIBITION: Professor Reynaldo dos Santos is seen looking at three fourteenth-century statues in Gallery No. 1. He has his back to the wool and silk tapestry of "The Conquest of Arzila Tangier," the designs of which are attributed to Nuno Gonçalves.

On right—

CHRIST ON THE CROSS: The work of an unidentified artist, of the early fourteenth century, it is certainly among the masterpieces of Portugal's medieval art. It is of painted wood.

On left—

A SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY STATE COACH: Made about 1670 for Queen Marie Francisca, Queen of Alfonso VI of Portugal, this coach stands in the central hall of the exhibition. The body is of carved and gilded wood.

THE HUGE NUNO GONÇALVES ALTAR-PIECE, WHICH CONSISTS OF SIX PANELS: The entire St. Vincent Altar-piece, which is displayed in Gallery II at Burlington House, includes fifty portraits. It was commissioned by King Alfonso for Lisbon Cathedral from the outstanding Portuguese artists of the fifteenth century. The panels, from the left, depict the Monks of Alcobarça; Fishermen, with three figures enveloped in one large fishing net; St. Vincent adored by King Alfonso, the Queen, the Crown Prince, and Prince Henry the Navigator; St. Vincent adored by Prince Ferdinand, naval and military commanders, and the Archbishop of Lisbon; the Knights, showing the Duke of Braganza and other nobles of his house, and on the extreme right, the panel of the Relics, with the Chief Rabbi of Lisbon holding a copy of the Talmud. In the centre of the altar-piece is Fernão Munhoz's wooden statue of St. Bernard. This sculptured image in a carved canopy indicates the place of an original shrine.

A CORNER OF GALLERY FIVE WHICH IS DEVOTED TO PORTUGUESE ART IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY: One of the most prominent exhibits in this gallery is the polychrome and gilded wood Reredos from the Church of Santa Clara, Coimbra. In the centre is the Virgin of the Immaculate Conception in prayer standing on the Moon and the Sun encircled by a dragon; on the left the Holy Family, and on the right a *Pietá*. The figures are separated by gilt wood pillars. At the top is the Annunciation flanked by infant Angels. It has been impossible to include in the exhibition any of the great altar-pieces of churches in Lisbon, Coimbra, Oporto or Évora.

The Sphere of Travel

ROMANTIC AND CASTLED ROADS

In Germany, the "Road of Castles" from the Neckar to Franconia, and the "Romantic Way" from Würzburg to Füssen Offer Attractive Tours for the Leisurely Traveller

By GORDON COOPER

DURING the past twelve months over 100,000 British cars were taken to the Continent for holiday travel and with their passengers—estimated at 300,000—accounted for about a quarter of the total number of Britons who went abroad. As this kind of holiday is becoming increasingly popular, not least for its freedom of movement, and as many persons are already pondering and planning where to go in 1956, it may not be out of place to offer suggestions for a couple of fairly short itineraries in Germany, both of which are particularly delightful. These little tours will appeal especially to those who like to journey in leisurely fashion and who are happy to linger in quaint medieval towns and villages.

Before telling you about the routes of *Die Burgen-Strasse* and *Die Romantische Strasse* I would point out that they can equally well be toured by cyclists and by means of local motor-coach services. Nor are the towns along the way merely appealing in the summer, for not so long ago I travelled there in mid-winter when snow was on the ground, and I was enchanted by their fairy-like appearance. As it was also the time of carnival, my stay in some of the places was particularly enjoyable; I hope, in fact, to repeat the trip early in the New Year.

The "Road of Castles"—a somewhat unromantic translation of the German—starts at the old university city of Heidelberg, follows the lower Neckar Valley as far as Heilbronn, then turns east through Hohenlohe Land to Rothenburg, and continues on through Franconia to Nuremberg, its terminus. All along this lovely road are castles, manors and monasteries, delightful little villages, which often contain admirable works of art, and small towns still imbued with the spirit of the Middle Ages

Heidelberg hardly needs more than a brief mention for its Old Town, castle ruins, river and bridges are known to every civilised person. Untouched by the war, its hotel accommodation is being rapidly increased, following derequisition by the American authorities. You may prefer, however, to lodge at an hotel in one of the near-by villages in the Neckar Valley. I should warn those with nostalgic memories that student life in Heidelberg has changed, as elsewhere, and you must not go to the famous *Roter Ochsen* and expect to find it full of carousing members of the student fraternities. Their

CROSS-ROADS IN ROTHENBURG OB DER TAUBER : The Plönlein is one of the most picturesque parts of this town, which is unrivalled in Europe for its medieval beauty and appeal. It has one of the finest Town Halls in southern Germany.

places are now occupied by American tourists; more satisfying, perhaps, would be to make the short journey to near-by Schwetzingen, famous for its asparagus (Hotel Adler), its attractive castle and rococo theatre, and its perfectly enchanting park—in the spring the song of the nightingales is wonderful to hear.

After leaving Heidelberg you come first to Neckarsteinach with its four castles, then on to Eberbach with its four medieval town-towers and memories of the former splendour of the Staufer dynasty. Next in this garland of castles are Stolzeneck and Zwingenberg, famous as the most magnificent of the Neckar castles, which are still in a good state of preservation and which for many years were the seats of the Grand Dukes of Baden. Here large numbers of herons make their nests in the nature reserve.

There are romantic ruins at Neckargerach and at Neckarelz, each with its history and legends, then comes Mosbach, a town with fine half-timbered houses and a Rathaus of 1558. High above Neckarzimmern are the ruins of the medieval citadel of Hornberg, the castle of Götz von Berlichingen, the "Knight of the Mailed Fist." This heroic and truculent individual, immortalised by Goethe, once threatened to cure "headache, toothache, and every other human malady" with blows from his iron hand.

Passing Gundelsheim (Castle of Horneck), there is an extensive view across the great winding loops of the Neckar from the Castle of Guttenberg, near Neckarmühlbach. Then comes Bad Wimpfen, an old market town with towers and gables, two fine churches, and the remains of an old imperial castle-fortress. At Heilbronn, the most important town in Lower Württemberg but not of particular tourist interest, the "Road of Castles" leaves the Neckar and turns eastwards to Rothenburg ob der Tauber. This is the Hohenlohe Land, with its fertile farmlands. Places to be noted in this section of the journey are Weinsberg (ruined castle), Öhringen (collegiate church), Nauenstein (moated castle) and Langenburg.

Rothenburg is unrivalled in Europe for its medieval beauty and appeal, and its Hotel Eisenhut is as good as any in Germany. A stroll through its streets, especially after dark, transports you into another world. The Rathaus is one of the finest town halls in southern Germany, and do not miss the interior of St. Jakobskirche, with its two magnificent altars. A rather grim memory is provided in the Strafturm, once used as a prison and torture-chamber, but to-day a museum. One exhibit is an illustrated book of tortures, which once belonged to the Empress Maria Theresa.

You will certainly wish to dawdle in Rothenburg for two or three days, especially as from this romantic little world of towers and gates, rippling fountains and sombre fortifications you can make some delightful excursions: down the River Tauber to see the carved wood altar—a striking masterpiece by Riemenschneider—in the fourteenth-century church of Creglingen, the baroque beauties of Weikersheim, the important spa of Mergentheim (weight-reducing) and near-by Stuppach, whose parish church contains Grünewald's Madonna.

The last stage of the *Burgen-Strasse*, through Bavarian Franconia, brings you to Ansbach, former residence of the Margraves, with its remarkably fine Late Renaissance, Baroque and Rococo buildings, and then to Nuremberg, the "Little Treasure House of the German Empire." For those who knew this city before the war, the gaps now existing are tragic. But there is still much to see, including the restored churches of St. Lawrence, St. Sebald and the Frauenkirche, and, above all, the superb Germanic Museum, whose collections cover every sphere of German art and culture.

From Nuremberg it is just over sixty miles along a good main road to Würzburg, the starting-point of the "Romantic Way." You should, however, take time to visit Iphofen, a story-book town, famous for its wine (a local inn is the Zehntkeller [1720]).

During the last days of the war, the ancient Franconian city of Würzburg had 85 per cent. of its buildings damaged—an artistic loss comparable with the damage done to Dresden. An outstanding consolation is that the marvellous frescoes of Tiepolo in the Residenz, that loveliest of Baroque buildings, escaped harm. Also to be visited are the Juliusspital, with its charming eighteenth-century dispensary, and the most interesting Mainfränkisches Museum, housed in the converted stables and bastions of the Marienberg, the city's old fortress. I recommend you, too, to visit the ancient wine rooms of Zum Stachel.

From Würzburg, the "Romantic Way" comes first to the spa of Mergentheim, with its beautiful old houses and many gardens lying amid wooded heights. Weikersheim and Creglingen, previously mentioned, come next, and then you are in Rothenburg. Leaving this "Imperial Free Town," a brief halt could be made at Feuchtwangen to visit the interesting Home Museum after which you are in Dinkelsbühl, which rivals Rothenburg in its medieval grandeur. Gates, towers and wall are reflected in the waters of the town moat. Magnificent, old panel-style houses line the streets in a succession of picturesque scenes. For a night's stay, I recommend the Hotel Goldene Rose in the Markplatz.

ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS OF THE NECKAR CASTLES : Zwingenberg, which nestles in the wooded hills above the river, was for many years one of the seats of the Grand Dukes of Baden. The River Neckar is an ideal location for boating.

After Dinkelsbühl, the "Romantic Road" takes you into Swabia. Nördlingen is an attractive medieval town which, however, rather suffers by comparison with Dinkelsbühl and Rothenburg. There is also Augsburg beckoning, but spare an hour on the way for Donauwörth, which, despite considerable war damage has attractive corners and buildings.

Augsburg, founded by the Roman Emperor Augustus, is splendid. Its position has through the years made it an important centre. You should certainly stay there a night—the Hotel Weisses Lamm is excellent.

The Cathedral, St. Anna's Church and St. Ulrich's, are beautiful and interesting; the nine-storied Rathaus is a solid Renaissance edifice—Europe's first skyscraper; the Red Gate, the façade of the Weberhaus, and the Fuggerei, a closed settlement for the aged and a pioneer housing scheme, are all outstanding. There are some fine Holbeins in the museum on the Maximilianstrasse—one of the finest thoroughfares in Europe. But, perhaps best of all, are the fountains. There are over twenty of them.

From Augsburg your final destination on the Romantic Road could be either Oberammergau and Garmisch-Partenkirchen, or Füssen. For either goal you pass through the old border town of Landsberg, with its gates, towers and gabled roofs, and then the roads fork just beyond Schongau. Should you follow the road to Füssen, a slight diversion should be made to visit the Pilgrimage Church of Wies, which possesses a fine rococo interior.

The end of the road brings you to the overwhelming scenery of the Algovian Alps, where the romantic Bavarian kings planned their fantastic castles of Neuschwanstein and Hohenschwangau.

THE CITADEL OF HORNBERG : The ruins of the castle of Götz von Berlichingen, who is immortalised by Goethe.

AROUND SNOWDON

The Region Round the Famous Welsh Mountain can be Enjoyed by Visitors on Foot or by Car

Written and Photographed by
J. ALLAN CASH

On left—

THE PEAKS OF SNOWDON : The highest mountain in England and Wales is seen from the valley of the River Llugwy, near Capel Curig. This straggling village is an ideal centre for visitors to Snowdonia. It has several good hotels and a youth hostel. The mountain of Snowdon consists of five peaks, the loftiest reaching to 3,560 ft.

"SWISS SCENERY IN WALES" : The Llanberis Pass, below Snowdon, is reminiscent of Switzerland. Here at the head of the pass is the Pen-y-Pass Hotel, from which two of the best-known tracks run to the top of the mountain.

NANT GWYNANT PASS : The peaks of the mountain tower above the homestead and the walled farmland in this attractive valley on the east side of Snowdon.

On left—

HIGHLAND CATTLE : On the slopes of Snowdon they are far from their native fields of Scotland. Behind them the top of the mountain is shrouded in mist—a common phenomenon

On right—

CAPEL CURIG : In the right foreground is the Tyn-y-Coed ("House of the Wood") Hotel, which is famous for the old coach which stands outside it, on the far side of the road.

Snowdonia is considered by a number of people to be the most beautiful part of Britain. Certainly it would be hard to better the deep, wooded valleys and the lofty peaks between the Vale of Ffestiniog in the south, and the Menai Straits to the north.

The Conway Valley, its broad flanks chequered with fields, sweeps majestically inland from the ancient castle of Conway, forming the eastern boundary of Snowdonia. Beyond Llanrwst the valley narrows, and at Bettws-y-Coed it splits into three. The main stream goes up to the source of the Conway in the remote moorlands. The Lledr works its way from the high hills near the vast slate quarries of Blenau-Ffestiniog. The Llugwy comes down to Bettws-y-Coed from the west, over the Swallow Falls, from its source on the flanks of Carnedd Llewelyn, above the Nant Francon Pass.

Snowdonia is a region for everyone to enjoy. You can sit in a car to admire almost all the scenery, for there are good roads throughout the whole district. If you are more energetic there are easy scrambles up every peak. Even Tryfan, which looks from any angle like a rocky fortress, can be climbed from four points without much danger or any need for ropes. Snowdon has several well-marked tracks to the summit and round the famous Horseshoe Ridge. Within a few miles of Capel Curig, there are twelve peaks over 3,000 ft. high, and many others over 2,000 ft.

Capel Curig is an ideal centre for all this district. It is a straggling village in the valley of the Llugwy, with several good hotels and a youth hostel. From here the Nant Francon Pass, following the River Llugwy, runs beneath the cliffs of Tryfan, past Llyn Ogwen, a long narrow lake, and down to Bangor. From the foot of the lake, a rough path leads up to a tiny lake—Idwal—almost surrounded by frowning black cliffs.

There is a fine stretch of moorland between Capel Curig and Pen-y-Gwryd, where the Llanberis Pass begins. This is the nearest thing to a Swiss pass in Wales.

From the Pen-y-Pass Hotel, at the top of the pass, two well-known tracks start up Snowdon—the Minters' Track, rough but wide enough to drive a car along for a mile or two, and the famous P.Y.G. (Pen-y-Gwryd) Track. The Llanberis Pass leads on down past Llyn Peris and Llyn Padarn to Caernarvon.

Now we are on the Menai Straits, with Anglesey a mile across the water. On the mainland another road leads from Caernarvon by the western side of Snowdon, and down to Beddgelert. Just beyond, lies the beautiful Aberglaslyn Pass, a deep, wooded ravine, after which the road comes out into the broad plain leading to the Vale of Ffestiniog.

At Beddgelert there is a shorter way back to Capel Curig, by the Vale of Gwynant. Llyn Dinas is a small lake which soon comes into view, a favourite spot for picnics. Then on the other side comes Llyn Gwynant, a larger sheet of water, with the outer buttresses of Snowdon dropping down steeply to the lake. From here the road rises gradually in sweeping curves up the side of the valley to Pen-y-Gwryd, a magnificent run with glorious views over to Snowdon. More and more of this great mountain mass comes into view as the road climbs higher, with one of the earlier hydro-electric stations deep down in the valley.

Near Capel Curig, on the road from Pen-y-Gwryd, lies Lake Mymbyr. Pause here and look back at Snowdon, especially on a clear day or at sunset, when the sky is ablaze with colour over the sharp peaks. It is one of the finest sights in Wales and will long live in your memories of Snowdonia.

The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

THE CALL TO HONOUR

De Gaulle's War Memoirs; A Biography of Group Captain Cheshire, V.C.; Two German U-Boat Captains; Petrov; A Whip in the Commons; and other New Books

THE first volume of General de Gaulle's war memoirs, THE CALL TO HONOUR, 1940–1942 (Collins. 18s.), supplemented by DOCUMENTS (Collins. 25s.), now appears in an excellent translation by Mr. Jonathan Griffin.

As the title indicates, this volume begins in 1940 and takes the story up to 1942, at which point it describes a great rally of the Free French in the Albert Hall. There General de Gaulle was able to say: "Fighting France has assuredly grown solid and coherent." He deals with the difficulties and frustrations of the pre-war years, includes a modest description of the only successful large-scale counter-attack, which he himself commanded, in the Battle of France, and the events in which afterwards, as a member of the Government, he was baulked of his plan to make the French Government go to North Africa and continue the war. His escape to England, the formation of the Free French movement in London, and the rallying of French fighting forces in Africa and elsewhere, is a matter of history.

Battling, as he believed, for the honour and soul of France, unflinching in his will to achieve that end, inexorable in his demands upon what at times he regarded as a reluctant ally, his story spares neither the highlights of his strength nor of his weaknesses. Of de Gaulle's literary qualities there can be no doubt. There are pen portraits of Churchill, Reynaud, Pétain, Weygand, and others, which are brilliant. Writing of Sir Winston, he says:

"Winston Churchill appeared to me, from one end of the drama to the other, as the great champion of a great enterprise and the great artist of a great History."

That, together with his warm and generous appreciation of the British people at war, should take some of the sting from the more virulent of his critics in this country. It is a great book. Posterity alone can decide to what degree the mantle of greatness can be conferred upon the General himself.

"TO THE READING ROOM": This is a reproduction of one of Edward Ardizzone's illustrations in *Pictures on the Pavement* (Michael Joseph. 18s.), a collection of essays on the London scene caught from the unexpected angle by G. W. Stonier. Ardizzone is highly successful in catching the spirit of the text.

Group Captain Cheshire can be said, without exaggeration, to have been one of the heroes of the last war. He was awarded the Victoria Cross, three D.S.O.s and the D.F.C., was one of the most brilliant of bomber pilots, and the Prime Minister's special observer at Nagasaki when the first atomic bomb was dropped. He has been, therefore, known as a man of action first and foremost. Yet since the war and despite his serious illness, he has devoted himself with a missionary zeal to the cause of the chronically ill, has been received into the Roman Catholic Church, and practised a contemplative life which would have seemed unbelievable to any of his early companions. Mr. Andrew Boyle has written the biography of this complex and highly interesting figure, who could perfect pin-point bombing and dedicate himself to the relief of suffering, declare himself an advocate of "the biggest and best bombs," and have a strong desire for the monastic life. NO PASSING GLORY (Collins. 16s.) carries the story of Leonard Cheshire's life up to 1952, only summarising his work during and since his grave illness, which "belongs to a chapter that has barely begun." An absorbing book about an extraordinary character.

The next two books show the Second World War from the enemy's angle. Jost Metzler and Otto Kretschmer were U-boat captains. In THE GOLDEN HORSESHOE (Evans. 12s. 6d.) Mr. Terence Robertson writes of Kretschmer, who was known as the Wolf of the Atlantic, inflicted heavier losses on Allied shipping than any other one man and, in Admiral Sir George Creasy's words, was the most efficient and the most competent U-boat commanding officer that Germany produced.

THE LAUGHING COW (William Kimber. 16s.) is Metzler's own story, dealing with his U-boat's activities in the Atlantic, the Caribbean and close by the American coast.

THE PETROV STORY (Heinemann. 18s.) of the highly-placed official in the Russian secret police who, in Australia last year, applied for sanctuary, has been told by Dr. Michael Bialoguski. Dr. Bialoguski is Polish, and as a secret agent for the Australian service kept a close eye on Petrov till the day when Petrov "defected" and made the headlines of the world. Australians, writes the author, who thought that "it can't happen here" and that tales of Communist infiltration, well organised and well financed, were true only of European countries, had to face the grim shock of reality.

A very different form of politics makes the background of Sir Henry Morris-Jones' autobiography, DOCTOR IN THE WHIPS' ROOM (Robert Hale. 18s.). The author has been both a doctor and an M.P.—he was Member for Denbigh from 1929 to 1950—and he has also been an energetic county councillor, a Government Whip, a Lord Commissioner of the Treasury, an intrepid traveller and a member of the delegation who inspected the horrors of Buchenwald. His book is anecdotal in construction, optimistic in tone, and benign except on certain political matters.

THE DARK EYE IN AFRICA (Hogarth Press. 8s. 6d.) by Laurens van der Post is a short, sincere, but by no means lucid, book about the tension between the white and the black people of Africa. The main part is a talk delivered to a psychological club in Switzerland last year, and that is preceded by a chapter on the background to the lecture, and followed by a series of questions from those who heard the talk. Difficult and involved reading, and disappointing, too, when one remembers this writer's earlier books.

The next two books are of adventurous travel in purely physical terms. SEA-WYF AND BISCUIT (Heinemann. 12s. 6d.) is an amazing tale based on a correspondence which appeared in the personal column of a London daily four years ago, and dealing with a shipwreck in the Indian Ocean during the war and the ordeal of four of the survivors adrift for fourteen weeks on a float. Mr. J. M. Scott has written it economically and dramatically.

WHEN THE CREDIT'S LOW, ORDER CHAMPAGNE (Arthur Barker. 12s. 6d.) is on a lighter plane altogether, and consequently has none of the impact of the last book. Mr. Reese Wolfe was an undergraduate from San Francisco when, with another young American, he visited Spain on a roundabout tour to Malaya in 1927 and came across yet another compatriot whose motto in life forms the title of this travel saga. Amusing, brash and youthful.

Of this week's novels, the one that gave me delight was Miss Margery Sharp's brief and witty *nouvelle*, only the length of a long short story, THE TIGRESS ON THE HEARTH (Collins. 10s. 6d) which is as enchanting as it is improbable. The story is about a young Englishman of solid rather than distinguished parentage, who finds himself the bridegroom of a beautiful and inscrutable Albanian girl who has killed a man in the Englishman's defence. In Devon, the transplanted beauty is docile and dutiful even during the election campaign in which her husband is engaged. True, she murders his rival candidate, but so neatly as to escape all suspicion.

MY HEART AND I (Heinemann. 13s. 6d.) is Miss Anne Crone's new novel of Northern Ireland. This is the life story and the love story of one woman, her disappointment in marriage and her long, unrewarded devotion to a son. The theme has been expounded before and could have been treated with intolerable sentimentality, but Miss Crone's natural taste and good sense make the novel genuinely moving.

Mr. Robin Maugham writes about English settlers in Tanganyika and their highly personal problems in BEHIND THE MIRROR (Longmans. 10s. 6d.). It is an ingeniously contrived novel which has the advantage of a scrupulously observed background.

THE UNQUIET SPIRIT (Collins. 10s. 6d.), by Miss Marguerite Steen, is a macabre tale about an oddly assorted couple and their far from normal child. Very well written indeed, but scarcely comfortable reading.

Eire is the scene of Una Troy's amusing story about a family of seven attractive and slightly formidable children, each in search of a father but not all of the same one, since their proud mother has been both generous and independent in her choice of loves. WE ARE SEVEN (Heinemann. 13s. 6d.) is full of humour.

THESE LOVERS FLED AWAY (Collins. 15s.) is Mr. Howard Spring's long new novel which shuttles competently between Cornwall and the West Riding, Manchester and London, Hertfordshire and the Thames Valley, and is concerned with a group of men who have known each other from childhood and grown to middle age to express themselves in contrasting ways. Mr. Spring fills his canvas with many effective portraits. It is a deliberately paced story with as many balanced ingredients as a good plum pudding.

There is a freshness and a sincerity about Mr. J. G. Healey's novel, WHILE APPLES GREW (Mitre Press. 7s. 6d.), that I found very appealing, quite apart from the fact that the writer is able to treat a dramatic situation without self-consciousness as something that might crop up in the life of any vital young man or woman. Direct, natural and not without excitement.

A great deal of Ronald Searle's **THE RAKE'S PROGRESS** *has already been seen in periodicals. Now this unique series of contemporary caricature has been collected by Perpetua Books at* 15s.

THE MOUNTAIN WORLD 1955 *is the English version edited by Malcolm Barnes and published by* Allen and Unwin (25s.) *of this invaluable survey of mountaineering all over the world.*

A useful introduction to English art is provided by Horace Shipp in **THE ENGLISH MASTERS** (Newnes. 25s.). *Colour or monotone plates illustrate painting from medieval to present times.*

A new volume (No. XXXI) in the Lonsdale Library is **HOCKEY FOR MEN AND WOMEN** (Seeley, Service. 21s.). *A galaxy of well-known experts give excellent and illustrated advice.*

GOLF AND BE DAMNED, *by Lawrence Lariar* (Hammond and Hammond. 15s.), *will no doubt give as much amusement to golfers as did the author's earlier book on fishing to fishermen.*

UNIQUE SHERRY

Mr. Croft-Cooke's Survey of the Wine

Rupert Croft-Cooke could be accused of heresy in including chapters on Cape and Australian fortified wines in his volume on SHERRY (Putnam. 21s.). But at the same time one can welcome his useful suggestion that the Commonwealth countries should strike out on their own and not accept slavishly the nomenclatures of the Western world. What is wrong, he asks, with the word "Sack"? There were Canary and Madeira Sacks; why should there not be Cape Sack? This is sound good sense, as is much else that this writer has to say in his book on a wine which in past ages seems to have encouraged noisy, boisterous writing and derives from an isolated tradition. Sherry owes little or nothing to the general history of viniculture and vintnery. It is fortified, it is blended, and so never dated. It is never classified as the product of some special year. It is in fact unique, and has the rare distinction of gaining, instead of weakening, in alcoholic strength with age. No other wine is so versatile, and Mr. Croft-Cooke introduces us to it in all its rich and dark, heady and light varieties, with all its delicate nuances and its robust vitality. Its vitality enables it to retain its aroma and character in the face of the onslaught either of tobacco or Indian curry. This is an excellent volume, and not the least fascinating aspect of it is the insight given into the great personalities of the sherry trade, particularly the men who built it, vintners whose English descendants are now almost Spanish, and whose Spanish associates are now so markedly English in their ways.

Into the charge of one of the greatest nursery governesses the world has ever known went Louis Auguste de Bourbon, Duc de Maine. It was his fortune, to put it delicately, to be born and to live upon the left hand of privilege. For Louis Auguste was the first child of Louis XIV and Madame de Montespan. The governess was Madame de Maintenon, the accomplished widow of the poet Scarron. She herself eventually enjoyed the powers and privileges of La Montespan and an equally enduring fame. It is from the standpoint of the life and times of the Duc de Maine that W. H. Lewis has written THE SUNSET OF THE SPLENDID CENTURY (Eyre and Spottiswoode. 30s.). From this unorthodox approach Mr. Lewis shows the triumph and the decline of Louis XIV. It is clearly an historian's artifice to take a man of the times who was not a central figure, and through him reveal the age. The idea is abundantly successful, even if it has given the very ordinary figure of Louis Auguste a full-length biography on his own.

Lewis Melville, in *Bath Under Beau Nash*, published in 1908, tended to make Bath the hero of his book. Mr. Richard Nash, the Master of Ceremonies, who made Bath the leading fashionable watering-place of the land, tended to take second place. Willard Connely concentrates in his new volume, BEAU NASH (Werner Laurie. 16s.), on the man himself, dwelling both upon his early life and his activities at Tunbridge Wells, where he also lorded it over the assembled world of fashion. Mr. Connely, an American writer of distinction, who has already produced admirable biographies of Richard Steele and Beau Brummell, has made the most of his many opportunities. In his pages, princes and peers, poets and painters, actors, statesmen and ambassadors mingle freely with the fortune-hunters, the card-sharpers and the adventuresses. Seen through the eyes of an American writer the pageant gains in vivacity. Through his powerful imagination and by his arduous researches, Mr. Connely has certainly clothed with life Bath and Tunbridge in the spacious days of Beau Nash.

Is there anyone who has never asked the exciting question where do we come from? Palæontology, the science of life on the earth during the completed geological epochs, answers some of these questions, sometimes quite fully, sometimes haltingly and sometimes in barest outline only. André Senet, in MAN IN SEARCH OF HIS ANCESTORS (Allen and Unwin. 21s.), shows just how far our knowledge does go, and how, for instance, discoveries such as that living fossil, the cœlacanth, in the Sea of Madagascar, have opened new doors to knowledge. He quotes the dramatic discovery of the great fraud over the Piltdown Man. The effect of that fraud upon the public may have brought palæontology into a certain disrepute, but M. Senet shows very clearly how the new techniques employed so ingeniously in detecting the fraud are now likely to pave the way to new advances in our knowledge of man's origin.

John Seymour's ONE MAN'S AFRICA (Eyre and Spottiswoode. 25s.) is a book about the great Continent by one who has roamed through it and worked in it at many tasks, but yet remains at a sufficient distance to view its problems in some perspective. It is essentially a fair-minded book, and perhaps at this stage in Africa's affairs that is the one essential quality needed in all who write about it.

Robert Curzon's VISITS TO MONASTERIES IN THE LEVANT was one of the great travel books of the Victorian era. Now this story of travel, this work of wit and scholarship, makes a welcome reappearance. It is published by Arthur Barker at 25s.

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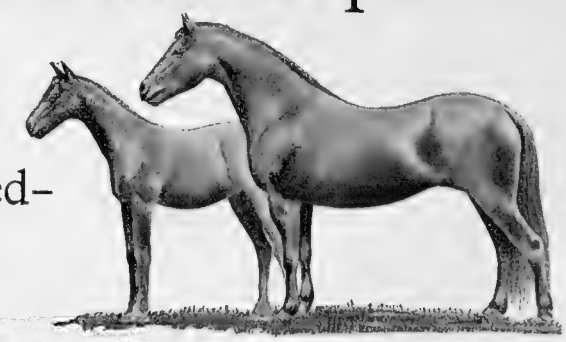

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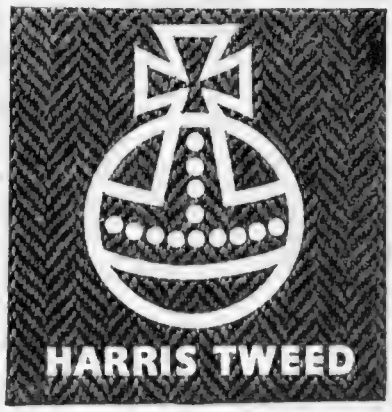

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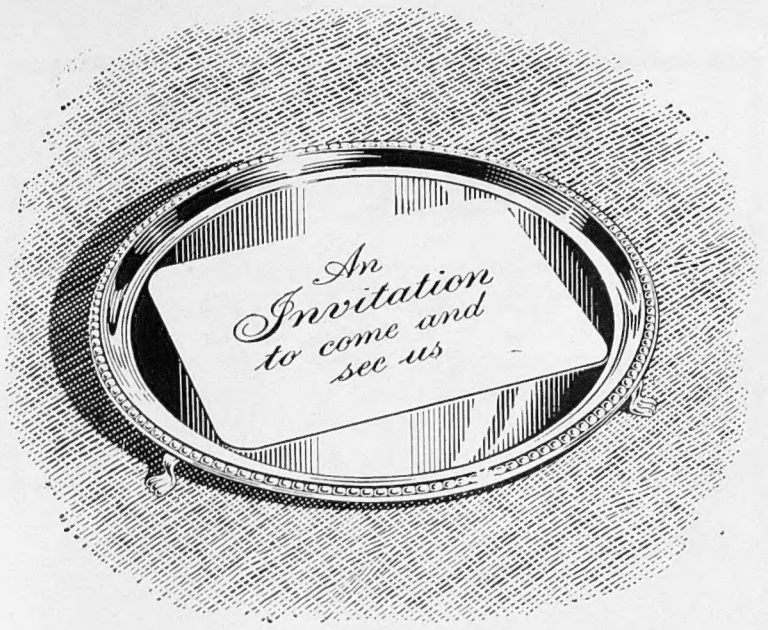

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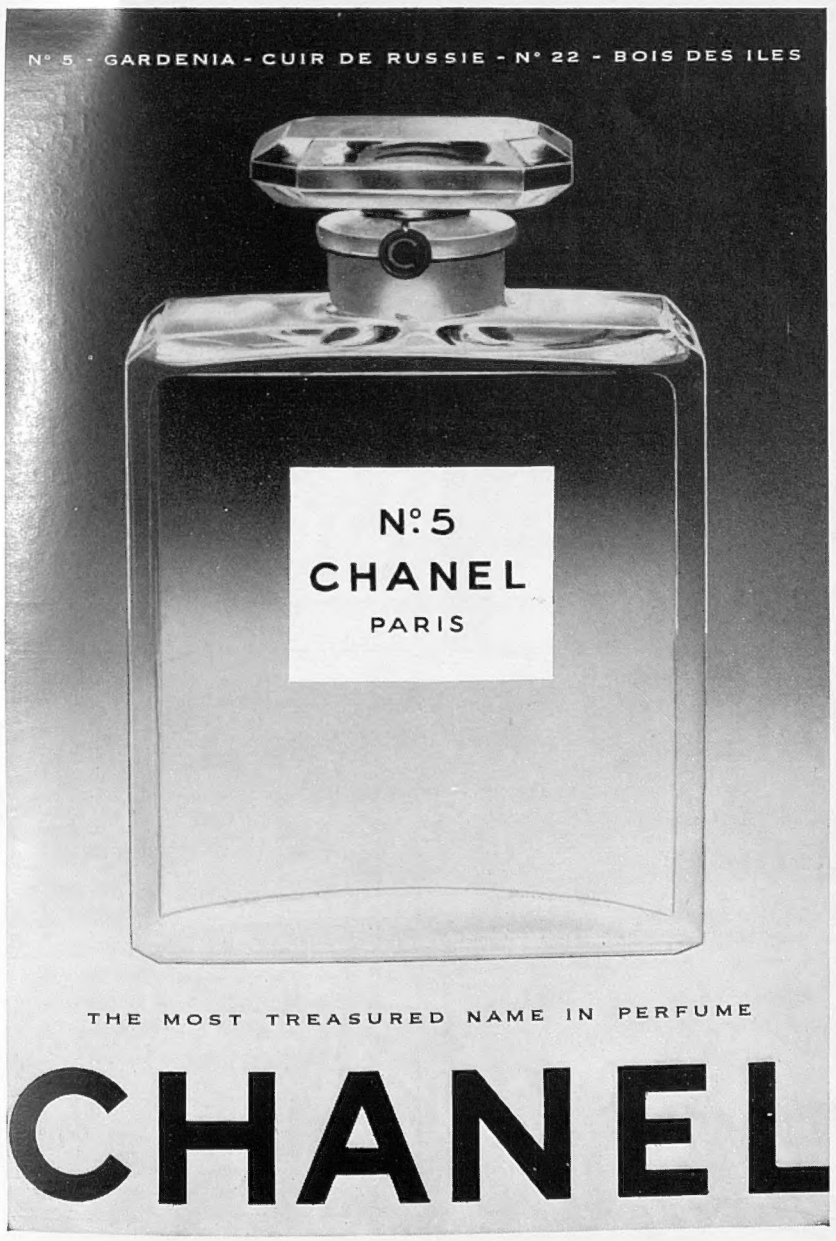

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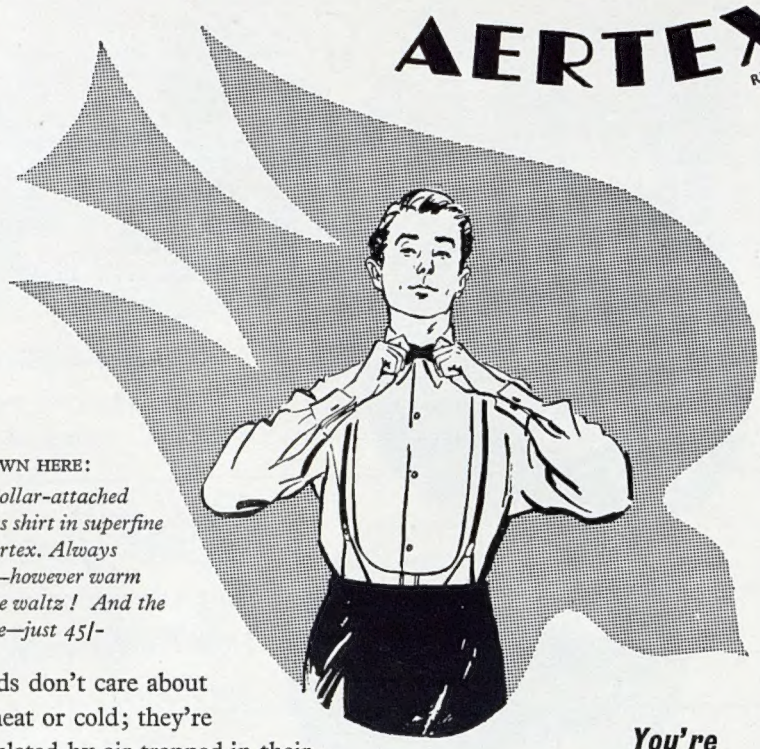

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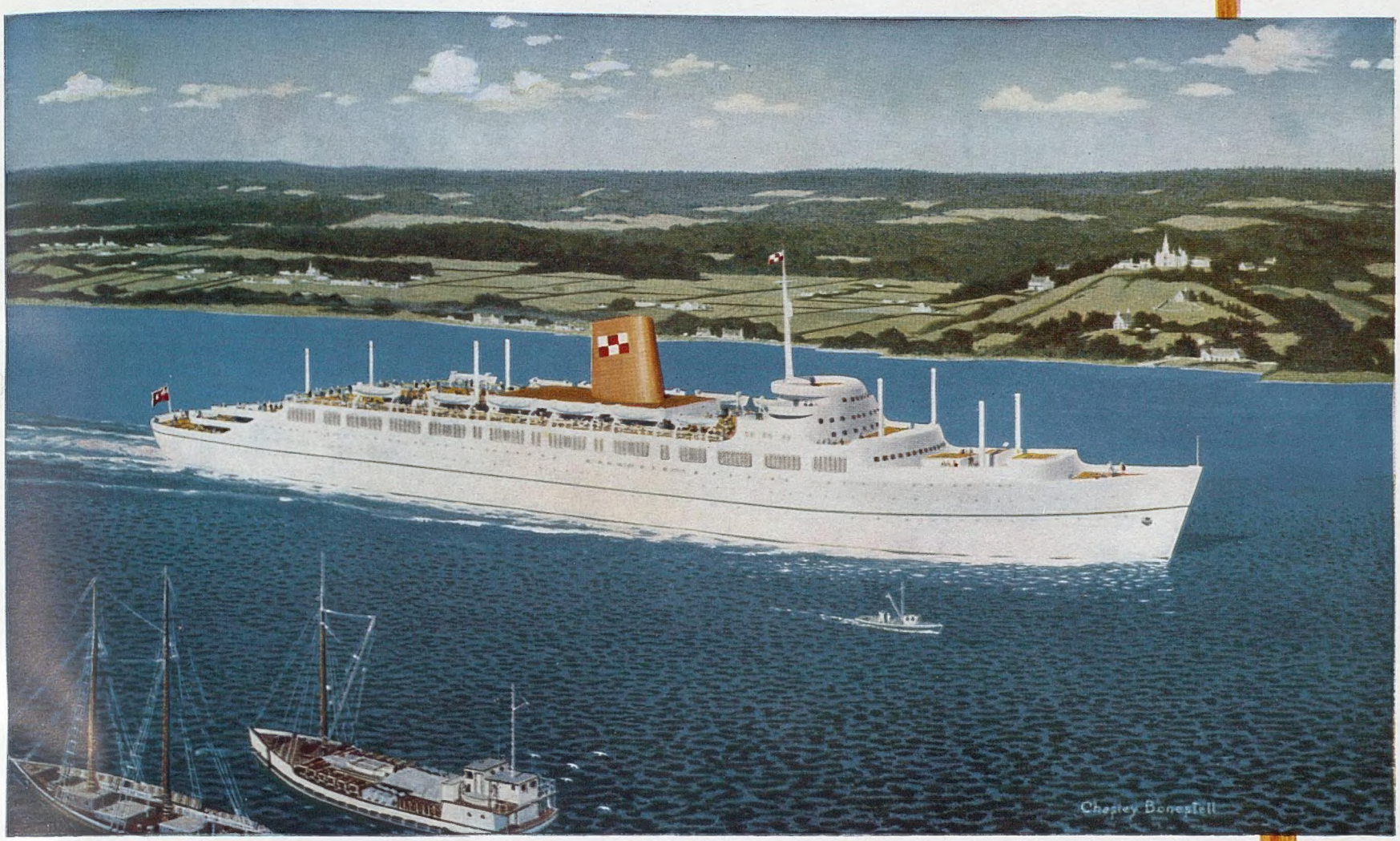

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